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SOCCKET WORLD

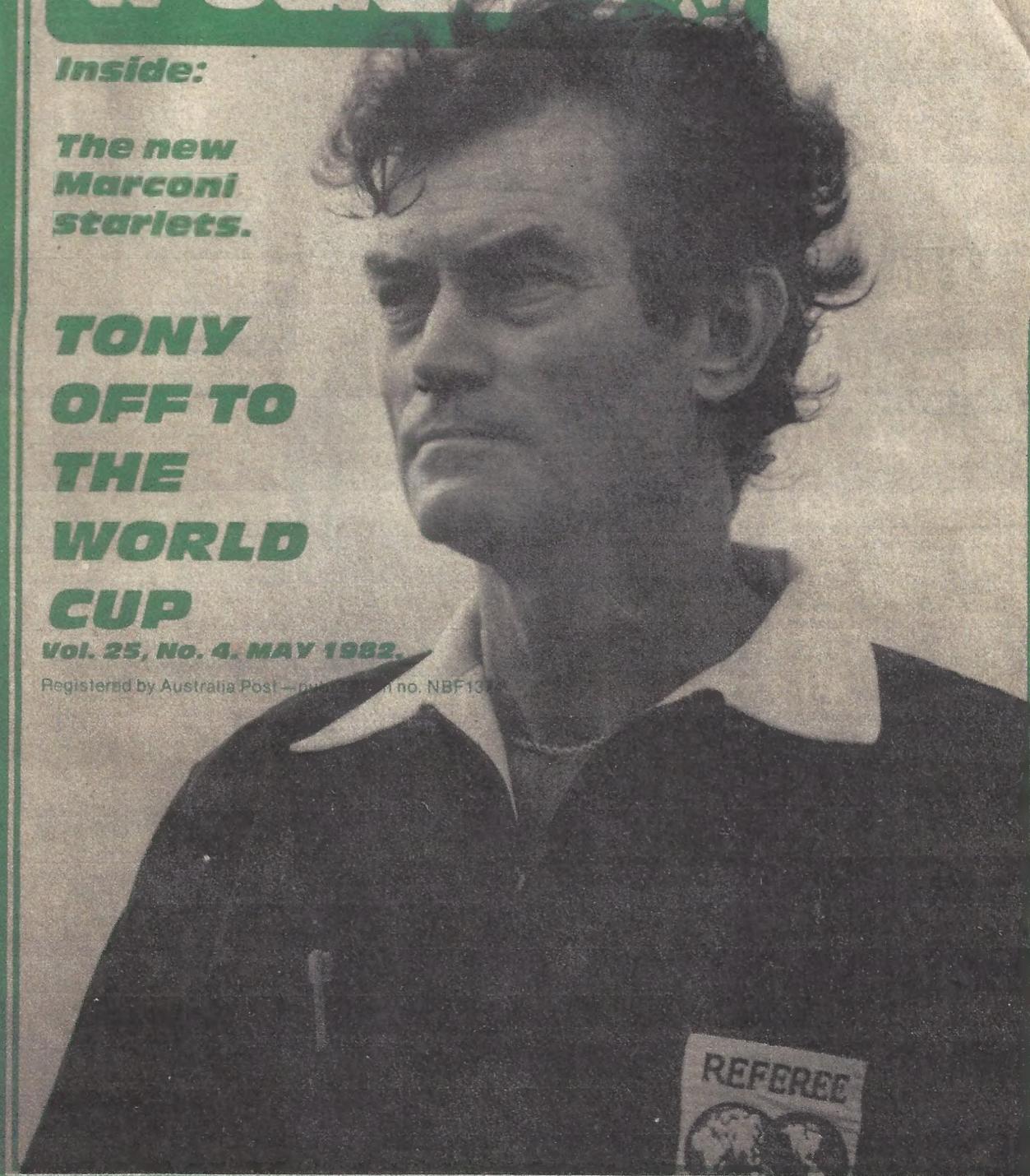
Inside:

**The new
Marconi
starlets.**

**TONY
OFF TO
THE
WORLD
CUP**

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Sore ankle?



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**Handy Ace gives you
the support you need.**

It is difficult. Very, very difficult not to criticise the various soccer administrations.

No matter how often we resolve to keep our mouths shut for the sake of peace, some major goof again makes us open it.

In recent weeks we had the absolute circus of the Ampol Cup (described in detail inside this issue). Now the latest is a belated decision to hold the Philips Cup which last December was scrapped.

How our various associations want to be taken seriously with this type of haphazard planning remains a mystery.

The PSL is a semi-professional organisation, not an amateur carnival. Yet it springs on the unwary clubs a Cup less than six weeks before it's due to start.

Some planning.

Olympic fever has hit Australia. Well, it's got nothing to do with the Los Angeles Games of 1984 but with Sydney Olympic, the boom-team of the PSL.

It's quite amazing how suddenly Olympic has managed to surge to the forefront of this elite group.

For years both Olympic and its predecessor, Pan Hellenic, played the role of the sleeping giant to perfection.

Everybody admitted their enormous potential, almost everybody regretted their continuous failures but nobody seemed able to do much about it.

It's all different now. Last year the club, at the promptings of PR man Johnny Thompson, brought out Tommy Docherty as manager-coach — and the boom began.

President John Constantine very smartly snapped up a handful of talented Greek-ancestry players — and the boom continued.

When Docherty returned to England, new coach Doug Collins took over and has further developed and built the team into today's marvellous unit.

For the sake of the game's prosperity, let's hope Olympic can keep up the running near the top.

It's pleasing that the ASF or one of their business arms has managed to secure two new sources of income for the game.

One is Fuji films and the other the McDonald fast food chain.

Many people at first felt that both have set too many conditions and that the whole deal was far too commercial.

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Editor: Andrew Dettre.

But what is not commercial nowadays?

If by using Fuji film or eating a Big Mac here and there you can help soccer, go to it by all means.

The question has to be asked, however, how the ASF intends to use the funds.

We have never doubted their ability to obtain large sums of money — but are slightly sceptical about their know-how in spending it.

The sums from Fuji are uncertain; it all depends on the success of the film-buying campaign.



Peter Katholos, one of the big guns of Olympic dashing, at 100 miles an hour, towards the PSL title, which would be the first major honor of the club ever. Thousands of Olympic fans, hungry for success, give their enthusiastic support every week.

FROM THE PRESS BOX

But the McDonald deal will give the ASF, over three years, probably \$300,000 clear after expenses.

It would be wonderful if at least some of that could be spent on a well organised bid to take soccer into the schools.

Skill tests and others, part of the McDonald deal, are all fine and good fun.

But the future of soccer will be determined in our schools and far too many are still virgin territories.

As we go to press, some degree of uncertainty surrounds the holding of the World Cup finals in Spain.

The Falkland Islands (Islas Malvinas for our South American readers) dispute could easily escalate and lead to a shooting war which, in turn, would almost certainly affect the participation of some of the teams — most notably from Britain.

And all this about six weeks before the official opening of the World Cup...

Then, to make things worse, the Basque Separationist movement (described by the Spaniards as "terrorists," by the Basques as "patriots"—take your choice) appears to be strong enough to disrupt the smooth running of the 1982 World Cup.

One thing is certain: if the World Cup does go ahead on schedule, security arrangements will be even tighter than they were in Germany and Argentina in 1974 and 1978.

Gone are the days when the World Cup was a carefree fiesta of football — oh, for the peaceful pleasures of England in 1966...

While on the subject: in our next issue we will have an enlarged World Cup section and will also publish the squads of the 24 finalists, due to be announced on May 15 by FIFA.

The July and August issues will contain heaps of World Cup specials prepared by our staff and obtained from our overseas sources.

Soccer World will have TWO reporters and one photographer in Spain during the World Cup — so you can look forward to some exciting reading about this great event.

— Andrew Dettre

MITCHELL KILLS TIME IN LUXURY

David Mitchell fetched an Australian record transfer fee of \$30,000 in April when he left Adelaide City to join Sydney City.

This ended the tug-of-war which involved other interested buyers such as Olympic and Marconi.

Young David, who was immediately sent off in his Slickers debut against Canberra, is still keen to return to Glasgow Rangers for another spell.

He expects that Rangers would be happy to pay the Slickers a 'normal transfer fee' for him.

Meanwhile, he is looking for a job in Sydney. He has no special trade and he may end up as a salesman for a sports goods manufacturing company, possibly Dunlop.

He whiles away most of his days, as he waits for a job, at the chic Cosmopolitan Hotel in elegant Double Bay, Sydney's answer to Rome's Via Veneto.

PERIN NOW THE BOSS

Johnny Perin quietly packed up his boots in April and retired. He did it exactly the way he was playing for years: quietly, without fuss.

Then came the coaching crisis in Adcity leading to the resignation (forced? nudged?) of the likeable Bob D'Otavio—and Perin was asked to take over.

In the 1970s Perin should have been a regular Australian international but, as he admits it, he simply lacked the drive to make himself available, let alone prominent.

All his friends now hope that as a coach he will be a trifle more extrovert than he was as a player.

Canberra folding?

Canberra City are reportedly broke and may have to end their partnership with Downer Olympic.

The Canberra club premises and the Lotto sponsorship are simply not enough to meet expenses which are up while revenue through the turnstile is down.

Nobody knows just yet whether Downer Olympic would continue in the PSL and, if so, under what name?

The PSL now has four Greek-backed teams and Canberra could make it five soon.

Mckendry quits Vic. job

Heidelberg coach Len McKendry resigned as Victorian coach recently.

It was under his tutorage in recent years that the Victorian state team became the most feared by overseas visitors.

He will definitely stay with Heidelberg who have offered him a contract to the end of the 1983 season.

★ Steve Woodin has left South Melbourne and returned home to New Zealand, following the sudden departure of fellow Kiwi Grant Turner a few weeks earlier. Now South Melbourne are negotiating with Southampton's former England international Alan Ball who could fit the bill as player-manager.

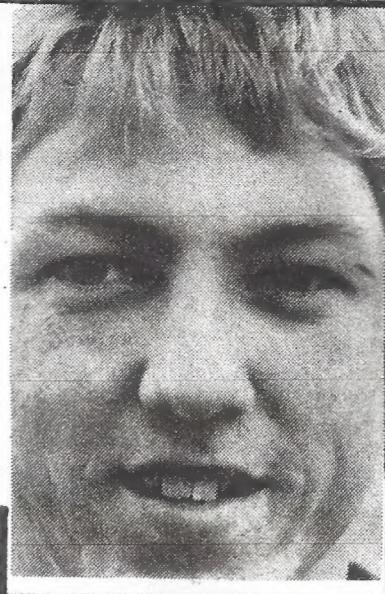
Ledic out, Jovan back

Marconi's new Yugoslav import Dubravko Ledic came, played a match, failed to conquer—and then left for home.

Home in this case is the Yugoslav city of Mostar where Ledic had played for several seasons.

It appears that Ledic and the Marconi club just couldn't come to financial terms.

The club's other newly signed Yugoslav ace, Jovan Djordjevic, is now back in action, having spent the past three months getting treatment for a stubborn muscle injury.



PSL NEWS DESK

Thomson appeals

Eddie Thomson, the Sydney City coach fined \$1,000 for his clash with the referee and a linesman in Canberra recently, has lodged an appeal.

Eddie claims that at the hearing of his case the charges were read from reports but none of his accusers was present.

Meanwhile, Sydney City boss Andrew Lederer says his club will definitely not pay the fine or part of it should Eddie's appeal be rejected.

"It's unfortunate and we hope Eddie will win his case as he is innocent but if he does lose, it's his responsibility to pay up," said Andrew Lederer last week.

Skeen and Fletcher commuters

Two youngsters on the way up to stardom, St. George's David Skeen and Sydney City's Graeme Fletcher have one thing in common: they both commute between Wollongong and Sydney several times a week.

The boys live down the Coast yet never miss a training session which means travelling hundreds of miles a week in the evening.

★ Canberra last week placed Walter Valeri on transfer for \$15,000 partly because the club needs the cash and partly because Valeri's form has been disappointing to coach George Murray this season. Two clubs have already made inquiries.



Thomson: \$1000 poorer?

AROK IN TALKS TO EXTEND HIS STAY

St. George will soon sit down with their manager Frank Arok to discuss an extension of his contract.

Arok came back to Sydney at the start of 1981 on a one-year contract plus option. This is now his second year with the Saints. (Not counting his previous stints in 1969-1970, 1972 and his brief trouble-shooting visit in 1980.)

The Saints hope that Arok

can be persuaded to stay for at least another two years.

They even hope that he might consider settling permanently.

Rumors about Arok quitting the Saints for another Sydney club are unfounded. Arok has made it clear several times to close friends that he would never work for another club in Australia, regardless of the money involved.



Tommy Docherty who has been romantically linked with several Aussie clubs by eager match-makers.

Koritar due at long last

Former Hungarian 'B' international Lajos Koritar, 31, is due to arrive in Sydney this week to join St. George.

A hair-raising sequence of bureaucratic fumbles in Budapest, Vienna, London and Canberra have caused the long delay in his travel plans originally scheduled for January, then February, March, April...

Koritar, a midfielder, was still playing in April with his club MTK which is certain to be promoted to the first division for next season—where they once were uninterrupted from 1945 to 1981.

THE DOC IS COMING BUT WHO WILL HAVE HIM?

Tommy Docherty is due in Sydney soon, possibly May or June—and nobody knows for sure whether he comes for a few weeks or longer.

His trip has been arranged by a coaching enterprise and not Dunlop as a soccer newspaper incorrectly reported.

LUJIC IS IN HOT WATER



Zdravko Lujic, the brilliant Footscray winger was suspended by his club in the middle of April following a physical clash with a club official after a game.

Now there is a chance that Lujic might want to get away from Footscray altogether.

Last year Sydney City were keenly interested in the skilful Yugoslav winger and Lujic himself seemed interested in coming to Sydney.

If Footscray do sell, expect a fee in excess of \$25,000 which is a lot of hay even in dinars...

CRAIG WILL PLAY FOR BEER MONEY

Liverpool star Craig Johnston and his young wife will get right royal treatment when at the end of May they fly home to Newcastle.

Johnston who is now gradually establishing himself in the star-studded Liverpool team, will probably play some guest games for Newcastle and pick up a bit of beer money from KB.

The hapless Novocastrians can certainly do with his skills: the present team lacks class, coherence and even drive.

Some Newcastle fans openly forecast the demise of coach Ken Kaiser.

However, secretary David McQuire says the club will fight its way out of its present predicament.

He is negotiating with three or four English professional players, all ready to come to the rescue of the Brewers.

Johnston is also expected to take part in some coaching clinics while in Australia and make a number of TV appearances.

And even if he does make a few dollars on his busman's holiday, he will be a cheap proposition if you recall that Liverpool paid more than a million dollars for him last year to Middlesborough...

PSL NEWS DESK

HENDERSON FILMING

Tony Henderson will stay with Marconi for the rest of 1982—so says the popular TV Captain Socceroo.

What happens after that is uncertain.

Tony would be still interested in a decent offer from the USA but is loath to go there on spec.

It's no secret that at least two other Sydney clubs would be keen to have him even at a cost approaching \$30,000.

Henderson is on a leave of absence from his job at Datsun, spending most his days filming his junior TV segments.

Sharne to be guest at his own 'home'



Peter Sharne, the toast of Hong Kong (well, if not the toast then at least the sweet and sour) will be back in Sydney in June when there is a break in the HK competition.

In an interview in a soccer newspaper, Sharne said he was interested in playing a few guest games for Marconi.

In Hong Kong Sharne is a fulltime pro living in relative luxury.

Just in case any Australian club is interested in bringing him back for good: Eastern Athletic paid more than \$40,000 for him. And that's not \$HK, either!

JAKSA STAYS ON

Footscray coach Peter Jaksa resigned on a Sunday evening and then changed his mind by Monday morning—and is still with the club.

The incident followed some unpleasant dressing room scenes between a player and an official.

Strangely enough, Jaksa wasn't even present as he was being interviewed by a Channel 0 reporter while the fun and games were on.

Last year Jaksa finished the season with West Adelaide which got relegated and voted back into the PSL.

FIFA ban thwarts Tony's Asian plans

Tony Boskovic was due to leave Australia last week on his way to the World Cup.

Originally Tony was hoping to referee in some Asian countries before travelling to the Dalmatian coast in his native Yugoslavia for a holiday.

However, the refereeing stint may have to be cancelled now: FIFA has banned all World Cup referees from taking control of international matches, official or friendly, after April 1.

There are quite a few long faces out Marconi way nowadays; the glamor of yesterday has been replaced by gloom.

Last year's disastrous season produced some almost inevitable repercussions.

- Peter Sharne, Eddie Krnecovic, Paul Degney, Peter Brogan, Gary Byrne and Hussein Housseini have gone from the team;

- Soccer chairman Tony Labbozzetta was deposed at the club elections;

- Secretary Milorad Urukalo resigned and joined Sydney City;

- Coach Raul Blanco was quickly dismissed—and also joined Sydney City as assistant.

There is not much point in rehashing the sad story of 1981; scapegoat hunting is usually the prerogative of the clubs themselves.

The question really is—can Marconi bounce back?

There are many promising signs. Club president Angelo Bagatella is still at the helm, a quiet but strong man steadying the wobbling ship.

Datsun's sponsorship has remained intact—a marvellously loyal act by the company in the face of adversities.

In the management, Fausto Ferrari has taken over from Labbozzetta and former international star George Keith is the new secretary.

So far so good. Ferrari's soccer know-how may not match Labbozzetta's but at the moment it's not so much technical expertise that's needed but organisational skills.

Keith has every chance of succeeding. A well educated man, he knows all about soccer as well as about the business world.

Then there is the new coach, the friendly, moon-faced Dom Kapetanovic, a Yugoslav whose biggest handicap is his very poor command of English.

Having come to Australia only some two years ago, Kapetanovic has an impeccable soccer pedigree, good enough to entrust him with the tough job of rebuilding the team.

Marconi still has some excellent and experienced players for the rebuilding job: Maher, Henderson, Prskalo, Hunter, Picioane, Jankovics, Marian (so often injured) and the veteran Vieri, the 'old maestro' with the golden touch, once regarded as the rival of the Mazzolas and the Riveras.

Then they have also acquired some new talent: fullbacks Bozanic and Budini from West Adelaide and Polonia Sydney, Blacktown's Djordjevic (almost chronically on the injured list), Sydney City's smiling Brazilian wizard Silva and two Yugoslavs, Duvnjak and Ledic.

All this in itself would seem good enough to forklift Marconi back near the top. But almost all the club's fans agree that the future lies in the hands of the young brigade—and in this area the Bossley Parkers are blessedly rich.

Possibly the five most prominent youngsters in the team or at least the squad are:



The five young starlets of Marconi pose for the camera with a Datsun sports sedan. Datsun's sponsorship continues for 1982.

Youth not wasted on the young at Marconi club



From left: Steve Caldaran, Tommy McCulloch, Rene Licata, Attilio Carbone and Dennis Colusso: the future of Marconi in their feet...

• DENNIS COLUSSO, born 2.11.1961 in Sydney. Both parents have an Italian background with the father actually born in Italy. Started playing at Smithfield and joined Marconi at 13, made his first team debut in 1980. A solid, enterprising midfielder. Works at Camden Datsun Centre as service advisor.

• STEVE CALDERAN. Born 24.4.1963 in Sydney, father born in Italy, mother in Australia of Italian parentage. Started playing at Fairfield RSL, went to Marconi at 13, made first squad at Easter 1981 and only injury prevented him from playing in the World Youth Cup. Now a regular at centre back, a powerful, dynamic young player. Works in the NSW Government Land Tax office and wants to study commerce.

• RENE LICATA. Born 28.2.1964, in Turin, Italy, came to Australia at age three, began with the Marconi Under 10s and made the first team this season. Now a regular on the left wing. Doing his last year at Cabramatta High and keen to study accountancy.

• TOMMY MCCULLOCH. Born 10.2.1964, in Glasgow, Scotland, arrived in Australia at age one, son of former great Pan Hellenic star George. Started playing at four (!) at Marrickville, signed for Marconi in 1981 from Auburn. A forceful and polished midfielder. Works at Mark Jankovics' sports store as sales assistant.

• ATILIO CARBONE. Born 8.12.1961, in Sydney, both parents born in Italy. Started playing at St. Columbus Primary at Revesby, joined Marconi in March 1981 from Melita reserves. A skilful, aggressive midfielder. Studies computer programming.

TALENT GALORE

These are the hard, dry facts—but there is a lot more to this talented quintet from whom Marconi expects so very much.

Yes, Licata agrees, it's a great honor to play for Marconi; no, says the nonchalant Calderan, he isn't worried about any of his star-rated opponents.

Licata is open, friendly, eager to please; Calderan looks and speaks as tough as he plays. He isn't going to be impressed by a mere reporter.

Little Carbone and McCulloch, the two newcomers to the club, are on the quiet side. Carbone oozes of Calabrian warmth, McCulloch of Scottish wit.

Then there is Colusso, who grew up in the shadow of his elder brother Rene, now playing professionally in Italy. Yes, he says, it's tough to play one game and sit out perhaps the next two but what can you do?

"I am just waiting for a chance to get in and stay in the team," he adds.

"We are all young," says Carbone. "We'll get our chances. It's really up to us to use the break when it comes."

All five are seasoned travellers; all have been outside Australia with soccer teams. They speak of Rome, Los Angeles, Jakarta or Peking with the blase familiarity of a Cook's guide.

I have seen all of them in action—and all I can say is lucky Marconi...

Caldaran, a stern, strapping young giant, is playing with the aplomb of a veteran—at 20. He will make it at centre back, possibly at libero—and his quiet confidence suggests he knows it.

Colusso isn't playing so often in the first team at present but when he did, last year, he showed the same skills as his brother Rene—one of the first ever Australian players actually to WIN, on the field of play a scholarship to train with the great Pele and Santos.

Carbone, with the eternally roving, smiling eyes, is a great natural talent, a busy, 'involved' player, a dark-haired fox terrier snapping at the heels.

McCulloch I saw only once in a match where he got injured and had to limp off. But Kapetanovic is most impressed with him and that's not a bad recommendation.

Then there is the elegant, graceful Licata with a sweet left foot, deft touches and intuitive body swerve, a born left winger of great potential who could surpass Sharne's deeds.

Five young, talented and dedicated boys ready to shine for Marconi, all with the potential to make it to the top.

All those long, gloomy faces out Marconi way; haven't they seen these kids yet?

—a.d.

Soccer Terms explained:
No. 8



The Toss.

At the beginning of a game, choice of ends and kick-off is decided by the toss of a coin. The team winning the toss has the option of choosing ends, or taking the kick-off.

Some decisions are just too important to leave to the luck of the toss. Like your choice of a portable radio cassette recorder. In any store you'll see many brands, at many prices. Don't trust your luck—trust your judgement and compare them on performance and value. Chances are you'll choose Philips.



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We want you to have
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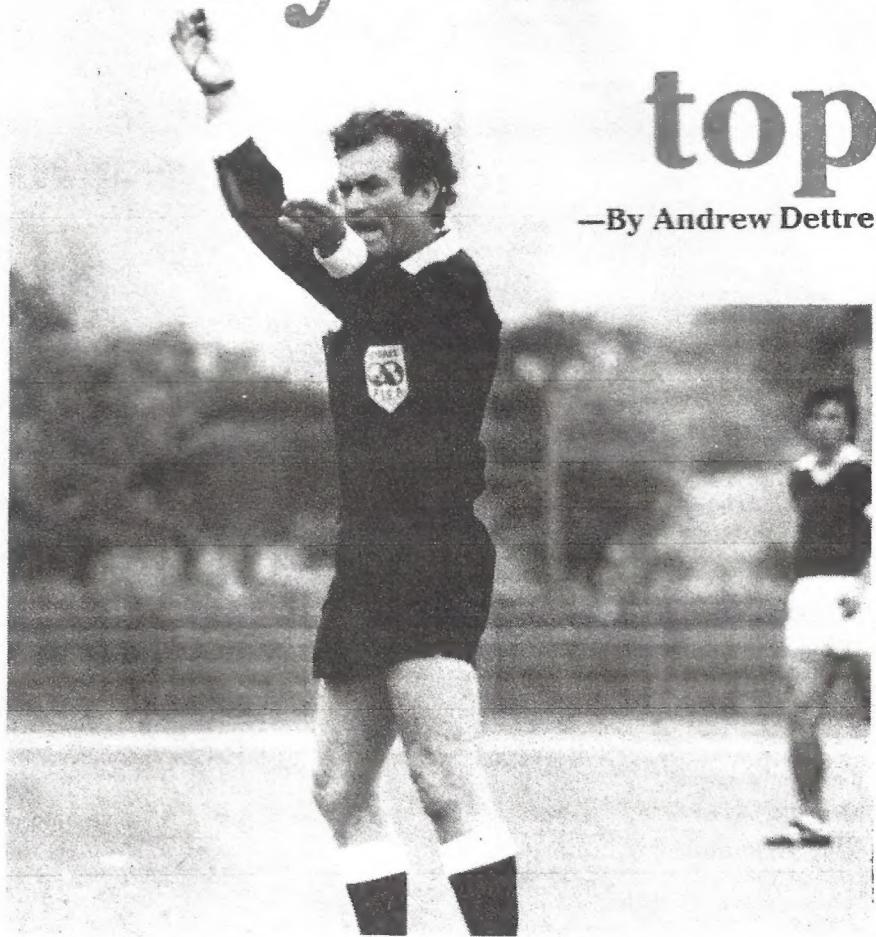
PHILIPS

RD 8 81

He whistled his way to the

top

—By Andrew Dettre



Tony Boskovic, about to referee in his second World Cup, without a doubt the most successful Australian referee of all times.

very quickly. Corrupt referees don't last."

Once in Madrid, early June, Boskovic and the other referees will first undergo a stiff physical check. Part of it is the Cooper-Test: run 50 metres in 8sec., 400 metres in 75sec. and 3,000 metres under 12 minutes. You fail—you're off the panel.

Then, for about six days, they will attend long seminars and lectures on rule interpretation; this is FIFA's attempt to bring into line the various referees with different backgrounds, temperaments and even ideologies. After that comes the appointment of referees and linesmen for the first day of play.

"Of course I hope to get at least one match to referee," he says. "Maybe more than one, or at least be a linesman a couple of times. It doesn't matter, it's all the World Cup. Hundreds of millions all over the world will watch the 22 players and three officials on the pitch and to be part of that is something really special."

In 1974 Tony refereed the match between Holland and Bulgaria, in Dusseldorf. He caused quite a stir when, in the first half, he flashed the yellow card of caution to the great Johan Cruyff.

"I honestly didn't know who the fellow was," he recalls. "The Bulgarians were about to take a freekick and a Dutch

Boskoveeet, you are an idioooot..." Of course you must have heard it over the years; so did the target of this abuse, being hurled at him anonymously from the terraces.

It's aimed at Australia's top referee, our only World Cup referee, the peppery little Croatian from Yugoslavia whose piercing looks could paralyse a cobra into submission, not just disarm a difficult player.

Tony Boskovic has been such a part and parcel of Australian soccer for so long now that some people believe he may be a geriatric, close to 80 instead of his trim 48.

Now he is packing his bags for his second coming, the World Cup finals in Spain in June and July. He was chosen once before, in 1974, so it's a rare honor for a referee from this soccer backwater of the world. FIFA has exactly 377,492 referees on its register—and less than one percent come from the Oceania region. Yet Boskovic has made it twice to that very small, elite group selected for the 'Mundial' in Spain.

He is humble and cocky about it at the same time. When he heard the news about his appointment, he was in tears. Now he claims, without a trace of false modesty, that the best referees should be sent to the World Cup finals regardless of nationality—and he, frankly, ranks among them.

Australia has made it once to the finals, in 1974; Boskovic has made it for the second time. Maybe it's an omen for our next challenge in 1986...

World Cup referees are definitely VIPs. Boskovic will have his airfare paid by FIFA as well as first class hotel accommodation, then about \$60 a day plus a meal allowance—close to \$100 a day, from June 7 until the final on July 11. And all this regardless of the fact that he gets a match to control or not.

"Referees are treated like kings overseas, especially at international tournaments," he says. "Anywhere I have been to in Asia, they can't do enough for you. Everything is first class, everything is laid on. Last year in Saudi Arabia, on top of our stipulated allowances and expenses, we received a gift of \$2,000 from the organisers to buy some present for the wife. After the tournament, of course."

Of course, Boskovic says he has never been bribed or even approached with an offer. Not even half-seriously. "People who know me well enough wouldn't bother, the others wouldn't dare. Anyway, why should I ruin my life for a lousy \$100 or even \$1,000? Would that make me rich? Could any referee keep it a secret for too long? He'd be finished

player stood on the ball, directing his wall to line up, with his back to me. 'Would you mind moving back,' I said to him. He looked at me, said nothing and stayed there, still erecting the wall as a bloody bricklayer. So I repeated my request in German; still nothing happened. About a minute had passed. 'Have you quite finished?' I asked him. 'Yes,' the fellow replied and began to walk away slowly. 'Come back,' I said to him and showed him the yellow card. 'This is for your dissent.' It was only at halftime that one of my linesmen said it was Cruyff. So what, I said, I don't care if it's St. Peter, he must stand back nine metres."

Boskovic is 'mildly critical' of English referees, as seen on TV. He says they are far too lenient, probably in order not to spoil the spectacle. It is a superb spectacle, he admits, all lightning fast, zigzagging action—but a nightmare for a young referee who may want to learn something.

"They don't enforce the nine-metre rule at freekicks and often allow some terrible tackles from behind, through the legs. It's really incredible. You'd be murdered for that in Australia. Of course, in their soccer 99 percent of the players and all the refs are British. Here, with our different nationalities involved, you'd be escorted from the field every Sunday if you refereed like that."

"I am also staggered to see how many refs in England allow a player to touch them, shove them or spin them around. I'd send the player off at once. I don't touch them and they don't touch me, that's it."

Boskovic is also very severe with players showing open dissent.

"Why shouldn't I be?" he says. "It's in the Laws of the game. Why should I allow a player to rush to me and yell in my face that I'd made a mistake. Quite often a player misses an open goal from one metre and no referee rushes up to him screaming how he could be so stupid with his shot?"

Over the years the legend has developed—largely fuelled by the stories and anecdotes of players—that some referees swear at players; it's all in the heat of the moment, they say, all allegedly meaningless, just masculine steam-letting-off.

"I never swear at them," Boskovic says. "Why should I? I have so much power during the 90 minutes I don't even have to look at them."

Like most referees, Boskovic has had his share of troubles with the fans. On more than one occasion, he had to be escorted off the field by police and protected from abuse and beer cans hurled at him. I recall that a few years ago his panel van had to be led out of Wentworth Park by police cars to save him from the ire of the crowd.

"I have never been too upset about these incidents," he claims. "One day they want to kill you, the next day they kiss you. You know what fans are like. Intelligent people don't abuse or attack a

referee. Unfortunately, not all fans fall into that category."

Years ago he received some death



'Take it easy unless you want an early shower,' Boskovic seems to be indicating to a player during a recent match. And most players will take it easy when the fiery little ex-Yugoslav is in charge...



Tony with wife Angela before a match. They have two children, Frank, a university arts graduate and Susan, doing her last year in High School.

threats on the phone; the Commonwealth police had to watch his house day and night for weeks.

"I didn't take them seriously but still, I had a young family, so why take a risk with some lunatics? But in recent years there have been no problems. I think the fans have quietened down a lot."

Tony has been in the sporting goods business for many years now; at one stage he was a sales rep for Adidas but now works for himself. Has this ever caused any conflict of interests?

"Just once," he remembers. "When I was with Adidas, I had to hand out free pairs of boots to some players as a promotional gimmick. Then, of course, I also had to referee their games at times."

"Once, at Wollongong, I had to send a player, Drew Dunlop, off. At halftime, as I was walking into my dressing room, he was waiting for me and smashed his boots at me, the ones I had given him some weeks earlier. 'Here,' he screamed, 'take your frigging boots.' OK, I thought, I might as well and took them back."

Nowadays most of his business is with junior clubs and schools. "PSL players want all their gear for nothing," he says, "and I can't give stuff away. Over the years, if anything, my business has suffered through being a referee. I certainly didn't profit from it."

Tony Boskovic came to Australia from Zagreb in 1958—as a fully qualified referee. Earlier he was playing in amateur teams ("I wasn't very good") and, at 21, decided to concentrate on refereeing. By 1954 he had his badge.

In Australia, it took him about a year to go through the grades; since then he has refereed 15 NSW Grand Finals, surely a record never to be broken. He has been invited to numerous Asian countries, to Olympic and World Cup qualifying tournaments, the 1974 World Cup finals, last year's Youth World Cup—and now Spain...Surely this success must have created some measure of jealousy among his referee colleagues?

"I don't like to talk about that much," he says. "I don't know why anybody would be envious of me. I've devoted my entire life to refereeing and reaching the top, my two kids grew up as strangers. Some referees have built up prosperous businesses and are rich men now. I have this tiny one-man business and live in a shithouse. But I don't mind, I love my life. Refereeing for me is not a hobby, it is everything. So what could anybody be jealous of? My poverty?"

In about two years time, when he reaches 50, Boskovic will retire; the man they love to hate or hate to love on the terraces will vanish from the centre of the pitch. We will all miss his class, his antics, his commanding presence.

He hopes that FIFA may use him occasionally as an inspector at international matches and he would like to also help here with the development of young referees. He hopes he will be asked; Boskovic, a proud little man, is not the volunteer type.

Croatia makes final in post-shower farce of penalty kicks

By the time this story is published the final of this year's protracted Ampol Cup will have been played and the winner known...we hope.

As one State League club official said: "Knowing our luck, the darn thing will end in a draw and will have to be replayed".

Most State League clubs, when quizzed about their reaction to this year's Cup were most hesitant to comment, preferring to say nothing lest they invoke the wrath of both the Federation and sponsors Ampol.

With regard to the latter, all agreed Ampol had been hard done by this year.

One official from a top four club said: "I know that if I was Ampol, I'd be really cheesed off with the whole thing this year.

"It was a botch from go to woe," he said. "I think it's wrong to just lump all the blame on the PSL clubs, too."

"Next year's cup must be a pre-season one, with the final finishing a week before the season proper starts," he said.

St. George, almost reluctantly, made the final, doing their utmost — in some officials' eyes — to prevent their Cup commitments

from interfering with their PSL matches.

The Saints qualified behind Croatia from their Group C, only after beating Sydney City in a play-off.

They then beat Marconi in what was considered a strange pairing for the semi-finals: the two PSL teams squaring off, with the two remaining State League teams in the other semi.

Coincidence? Maybe.

But there was much shaking of heads when the draw was suddenly announced.

Croatia caused a mild sensation when they eliminated the all-conquering Olympic.

Croatia are no longer the awesome machine they once were, and were expected to be easy prey for the mauling Olympians.

But Olympic over-complicated their play; Croatia kept it simple; and they moved on to meet Blacktown.

As if this Cup didn't already have enough problems, the semi-final between the State League's two glamour teams produced even more headaches.

With the teams locked 1-1 at full time, referee Peter Rampley played extra time, still to no avail.

He then led the teams off the pitch, only to be told that penalties had to be taken to decide the tie.

Why this point was not clarified beforehand has not been explained.

Croatia won 6-5 on the very last kick, and not surprisingly Blacktown immediately cried foul and demanded a replay on precedent.

Croatia stood their ground: they had been in the same position as Blacktown and just as much at a disadvantage.

The other semi was a more peaceful affair, with the Saints triumphing over Marconi.

Could this be the end of the bungles?

One would have hoped so, but then a date, or day, for the final could not be agreed on.

The Friday before Anzac Day was suggested.

St. George stood firm, with no desire to play a hard final only a day before a vital PSL game against South Melbourne (subsequently won).

The Monday holiday was ruled out and so it was to be Wednesday, April 28, at St. George stadium.

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You can start laying odds now: the Sydney PSL clubs will not take part in the 1983 Ampol Cup. Pity for soccer, pity for Ampol.

The old self-destruct mechanism of soccer has again been triggered off by some hair-raising inefficiencies, personal vendettas and petty squabbles.

Actually, just about everything that could go wrong did go wrong with the 1982 NSW Ampol Cup.

The NSW Federation might or might not have planned it well: we will never know.

What did happen in this unfortunate circus?

To start with, NSW left the all-important details until too late—probably January.

As usual, our fulltime soccer administrators vanish the moment one season ends—which should be the busiest period for planning ahead. In November and December you are lucky to locate any of them.

Then the PSL made things worse. They decided to start their 1982 season in February—for the most puerile reasons.

Not wishing to admit that, for the 'time being' they have shelved the 'summer soccer' idea, they decided to launch the season some five weeks too soon hoping that this would save them being quizzed by the press about the abandoned summer soccer plans...

That very moment it should have been obvious to one and all that the Ampol Cup and the PSL season will overlap, causing all sorts of unpleasant complications.

But nobody spoke up. Not then.

So the PSL clubs went into the Cup, allegedly on the condition that they won't have to play on Friday evenings when, two days later, they have PSL commitments.

I say 'allegedly' because there seems to be no evidence of this in writing. Again: nobody spoke up, nobody demanded the Cup rules and conditions in writing and those who did the negotiations simply didn't keep Minutes of this vital point.

The NSW Federation claims there was no such deal; the PSL clubs swear there was. Incredibly, there is not a scrap of paper to decide who is right?

From then on, the Cup inevitably became a shambles. Whenever a PSL team was scheduled to play on Friday night, it fielded what amounted to a full reserve team. St. George, Sydney City and Olympic all did it.

The Saints did it most noisily, firing off salvos in the sensation-hungry boulevard press about the significance of the Cup; their manager Frank Arok at once coped a \$500 fine from an aggrieved NSW Federation keen to protect its strong links with Ampol.

Then, miraculously, St. George, which took part in the Cup only half-heartedly, reached the semifinals.

The NSW Federation, by now clearly annoyed with the attitude of the PSL clubs and especially of the Saints, announced the semifinal draw: St. George v. Marconi and Croatia v. Blacktown.

EDITORIAL

This Cup gave few cheers

Just where, how and when the draw was made hasn't been made clear; who witnessed it? One thing is sure: the clubs didn't. They were not present.

Because the semifinals pitted the two surviving clubs against one another, Sydney was at once buzzing with suspicion.

The implication was that NSW wanted to ensure at least one State team in the final—thus the odd semifinal draw. Had the actual drawing of the names been witnessed by the clubs or by the press, no such suspicion would have arisen.

But then the farce continued. The Saints duly won their semifinal and were told that the final would be played the following week—Friday...38 hours before their vital PSL clash with South Melbourne. And why Friday? Because somebody in the NSW Federation said so.

"I can see why our fans never cause any trouble — they're too busy trying to keep awake"



Arok once again exploded, somewhat unwisely and said he'd field a junior team or withdraw completely. A Federation official promptly threatened them with expulsion from the PSL, NSW Federation, the ASF, FIFA and the universe.

The second semifinal produced a different sort of a farce and more comical complications.

The Croatia v. Blacktown match ended in a draw, the two teams walked off the pitch and the players were getting ready for their shower. Then they were hauled back by referee Peter Rampley and ordered to take penalties to decide the match—and Croatia won.

Blacktown at once fired off a protest claiming precedence; the incredible

bungle happened in Canberra last year in the Philips Cup tie which was later ordered to be replayed.

At least in Canberra they had the excuse that no PSL official was present who knew the rules while referee Tim Davies said he hadn't been told.

But in this latest fiasco, the whole top brass of the NSW Federation was present at Marconi Stadium. Why didn't somebody tell referee Peter Rampley about the rules—and, for that matter, why didn't Rampley ask someone about them? Isn't there anyone left in this game who can communicate?

Blacktown's protest was upheld by the Federation—then rejected by an Appeals Board whose three members have been sitting on that august body for many years now but who have only the remotest connection with the game as such.

When the Croatia appeal was upheld, the injured Croatia's spokesman demanded that 'either the referee or the Federation should be suspended.'

When the decision was overturned, Blacktown threatened to take the matter further—to civil court, if necessary.

In the end, the NSW Federation finished up with a rich portion of egg on their collective faces—in much greater abundance than either Frank Arok or the PSL clubs could have delivered earlier in this comic operetta.

At the time of going to press the final between St. George and Croatia was set down for Wednesday, April 28. But who could be sure that we won't see yet another twist in this saga?

And that's where the matter now stands. The Ampol Cup of 1982 is a story of negligence, stupidity, inefficiency and poor planning plus the almost total reluctance of the PSL clubs and the NSW Federation to co-operate and even co-exist.

Perhaps it's even better if the PSL clubs don't take part next year—not that the organisation and promotion of the Cup will improve through that.

NSW STATE LEAGUE...NSW STATE LEAGUE

Croatia coach Fil Bottalico says his striker Mark Treter, the former Sydney frontman, may have to see a specialist about a recurring injury.

Fil is disappointed that he has not been able to work Mark properly into the Croatia side.

Former Polonia committee man John Kaniszewski has been elected Polonia's new president, replacing Mike Kordek who spent many years forging the club ahead.

Manly's long awaited clubhouse is moving along nicely according to Manly spokesman George Dick.

JM UNITED GETS SLUMP BACKLASH

While soccer in Sydney is going through something of a mild boom, with interest in senior competitions such as the State League, higher than it has been for some time, the A.C.T. and the adjoining city of Queanbeyan are suffering a soccer slump.

JM United, the club formed by the merger of Inter Monaro and Juventus, has been more than happy with everything about the amalgamation, except the results.

But club spokesman Joe Chiera said there were other things that were distressing about the season so far.

"Okay, we have not done as well as we'd hoped on the field, but I think some of the former Juventus players are finding it harder than they thought to get used to State League soccer," he said.

"Also, we have felt the loss of Bobby Noble very deeply since he left to join a Griffiths club.

"But it's more than that.

"The whole atmosphere within the soccer community is very pessimistic at present," Joe said.

He added that, although he couldn't lay the blame at any one club's or person's feet, Canberra City's recent crises had generated a lot of bad publicity within the city towards the code.

"Last year, and the year before, whenever a story appeared in the newspapers or on television, it was usually something good about Canberra; about the players, about a good win or about some new project to involve the city in the soccer team.

"Now, it seems like it's one piece of bad news after the other.

"There are stories about unhappy players, about massive debts, about rumours of the club being taken over, as well as stories about the team's poor performances and a string of losses," he said.

Joe said that while this had little to do directly with JM United, it indirectly affected all soccer in the area.

"Let's face it. Canberra is the number one soccer club in the area.

"They are in the Philips League, and have managed to do well over the past few years, mainly off the field, and then last year on it as well.

"As a result, the media and the general public judge all soccer by Canberra City.

"If they are doing well, it helps everyone else, because there is a euphoric atmosphere.

"But when things go badly for them, the ill wind sweeps through the whole soccer community, just as it is doing now," he said.

Joe said JM United has had to struggle this year for publicity and space in the newspapers and television.

He said he doubted if it had anything to do with the merger between Monaro and Juventus, a move which he feels could only have strengthened the position of the club inside the A.C.T.

"Rugby League has had a lot to do with it," he said.

"The Canberra rugby league team has been getting excellent crowds, better than anyone expected, and better than the Arrows got at their peak.

"League has forced its way into the media in a bigger way, and that has made our task more difficult.

"But I can't really see it lasting.

"I mean, they get hammered each week, and at present it is still a novelty item," Joe said.

"People will eventually get sick of seeing their home side drubbed by Sydney teams, no matter who those glamour teams are," he said.

Joe said he does see some hope for soccer in the area, but it will take some major re-thinking.

"Firstly, we have to start putting our act together on the field.

"We've been unable to field the same team twice during the first seven rounds, and Frank Maccarone, our coach, is desperate that some of his key players should regain fitness to give the side some 'body'.

"Then I think Canberra City have to get things cleared up on their side.

"They have to decide whether Downer Olympic really will take over the club, or whether they will or even can resist the takeover bid if it comes to that."

"All I know is that unless soccer can be seen to be cleaning itself up, Canberrans and people from surrounding areas will find something else to occupy their weekends apart from soccer," Joe said.



Mike Kordek

The brick work has been completed and they expect the roof will be on the club by May.

The club has been helped by voluntary labour given by club members and supporters, as well as by firms from the district who have helped with supplies.

JM United have signed former Canberra City defender John Brown to replace Bobby Noble, who left the club to join Griffiths as player-coach.

Bankstown have been blooding several young players this year, and three 17-year-olds who have been outstanding successes are Paul Jones, Alan Beck and Ian Draen.

Club officials admit the team may not be doing very well on the points table, but the aggressive, attacking style has won the side many friends from the local area.

Officials say they are more than happy with coach Mike Johnson and want him to continue with his present policy of sending the team out to enjoy themselves and thrilling the fans.

Both Nelio Borges and Marcos Silva have returned from Brazil, where they went at the end of last season for a holiday.

However, unfortunately for Croatia, Sydney City decided they wanted Borges back with their squad.

Croatia coach Fil Bottalico says Croatia has now decided they will never accept any more loan players.

"We will either buy a player outright or we won't have him," he said.

"There is no point in us putting in a year's work to build up a player's confidence and soccer maturity, only to see him taken away from us, as it happened with Nelio," he added sadly.

Manly's success so far this season has caused more than a few raised eyebrows among critics, but not so among Manly officials.

"We always knew that there were some good players in the team last year," said

NSW STATE LEAGUE...NSW STATE LEAGUE...

George Dick.

"It was just that we were inconsistent and just couldn't seem to find the right combination," he said.

George added that coach Mick Jones, one of the most astute coaches in the code, had been biding his time last year, grooming the squad to his pattern of play.

This year, the mixture seems to be just right, and there have not been the massed buying sprees one would have associated with their success.

"We have added Barry Lock and Gary Noble in midfield, and along with the return of John Dick from Perth, they are the only new faces from last year's team," he said.

"We are hoping that we can keep injuries to a minimum and then we might be able to give the competition a bit of a shake," George said.

Mark Holloway has joined Auburn on loan from Croatia for 1982.

On May 6 Bankstown and Marconi will be holding a joint coaching clinic at the Bankstown Soccer Centre.

Both clubs are sponsored by Datsun, with the NSW dealers behind Marconi and Globe Datsun having a separate deal with Bankstown.

Bankstown president Jim Giffin said the clinic was a publicity idea to give both clubs and Datsun some coverage in the local press as well as putting the clubs in front of the public.

"You always get a lot of parents along to these coaching days and it is a good chance to establish the club's presence in the area," Jim said.

"It's also a chance for us to show off the players and for the locals to be made more aware of the sponsor," he said.

Jim said about seven or eight of the Marconi squad were expected to turn up, along with coach Dom Kapetanovic, while Bankstown coach Mike Johnson and some of his players would also be on hand to help the boys.

Some 300-400 boys in the eight to 14 age group have already applied for the clinic and officials believe a second one may have to be organised to cope with the numbers.

Riverwood's Mike Berry could be out of action for about five to six weeks because of a serious injury.

Coach Atti Abonyi says Mike had a bad dislocation of his shoulder and won't be able to resume training for a month.



Mike Berry

Auburn officials must be quietly cursing their luck after they lost two of their most promising youngsters to St. George and Melita.

Melita snapped up Len Vial, while St. George quickly signed up Robbie Slater after witnessing some impressive displays.

Auburn officials say the loss of the youngsters was more serious than the loss of some of the senior players, because it cut away from their reserve strength which they were banking on using this season.

Bankstown have signed former Inter Monaro defender Chris O'Neil to fill the gap created by the departure of Chris Rootsey.

Chris O'Neil was with Monaro the year they confounded all the critics by winning the 1979 Grand Final in a thrilling match against Croatia.

Bankstown officials are hoping his experience will bolster the Town defence which has been conceding 'soft' goals at an alarming rate.

—By Paul James

Auburn have had a less than enthusiastic start to the season, but club president Derek Bedwell refuses to be pessimistic.

"We didn't lose very many players from last year, but the ones we did lose were key men, like Steve Leak, John McDonald and Terry Bertram," he said.

"But the new crop moving up are gradually finding their feet in the first team and although it will be a struggle, we are confident there is enough talent to prevent any spectre of relegation from appearing," Derek said.

JM United officials have expressed an interest in Walter Valeri, the former Inter Monaro striker who joined Canberra City along with the other former Monaro star striker Sebastian Giampaolo.

It seems Canberra have been hedging during negotiations over Walter's new contract, the result of which is that the 26-year-old striker has been placed on the transfer list for \$15,000.

It seems the full story has not yet been revealed in the Canberra media, something that annoys JM United officials, who have retained close links with Walter.

After his talks broke down over the new contract he decided to hang up his boots.

He was then offered to JM United for \$12,000. JM offered \$4,000 and there has been a stalemate ever since.

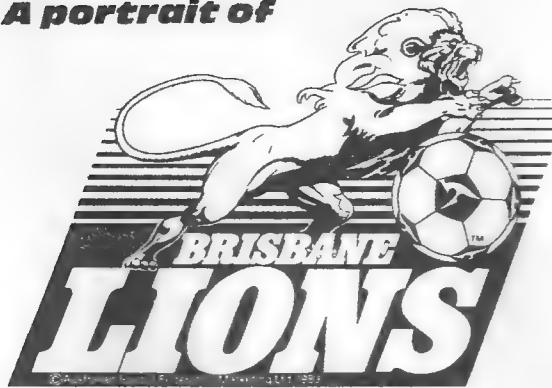


KEEP THESE HANDY

Handy telephone numbers for 1982 season:

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NSW FEDERATION.....	629 1800
ASF MARKETING.....	922 5733
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A portrait of



Lions, the Brisbane soccer club that raised a few eyebrows among the pundits when, in the course of a recent survey they were uncovered as a solvent business, are alive and well.

The club has always lacked the charisma of its neighbours, Brisbane City and therein perhaps lies the reason why this club, during their 25 years of existence, has become one of the real giants of Australian soccer almost, as it were, on tip-toe.

One has to go back in time and trace the history of the club to see how such independence was achieved.

Brisbane Lions was born Hollandia back in 1957 when a group of Dutch migrants living in the area of Inala (a new township built in the far western suburbs of Brisbane) decided to form their own soccer team. Essentially the club was purely pleasure orientated and played in the then Brisbane Association as distinct from the newly broken away Federation.

The first president, Mr. Strik, gathered around him a dedicated bunch of people who set about licking the club into shape. Like most ethnic clubs of the time, the constitution here was set up in such a way that no non-Dutch born person could attain any position of power within the club.

Players were also mainly Dutch migrants but with the mass British migration of the early 1960s a few British names began to appear on the teamsheets. By this time Inala was exploding into an area of some 50,000 people; Dutch, British and Central European settlers were making up a vast percentage of the population.

• Chasing success

In 1964 the club applied for entry into the Federation and then began a success story that has not stopped even today. The team became a mixture of local Australian born players, ageing Dutch migrants who had learned their craft back home and the few inevitable 'imported stars' brought in to bolster the crowd appeal.

The club was ambitious and while behind the scenes an embryo organisation was being planned, out front the usual mistakes were being made. Money was spent procuring the 'best coach' whoever that happened to be at the time; more money was splashed on obtaining his version of the 'best players.' But all this time success was eluding the team as

Brisbane soccer in the late 1960s and early 1970s was being dominated by Azzurri (Brisbane City) and Hellenic (now defunct), Merton and Latrobe.

Ray Richards joined the club and suddenly things started to happen. Richards, in those days a centre forward, was the catalyst and success was achieved under coach 'Rags' Tatters. Soon Richards departed the scene as did Tatters and for a few seasons the team struggled, though well led by Australian fullback Gary Wilkins.

Then another period of success arrived under coach George Pagan though, to be honest, the standard of Brisbane soccer was now in a decline and the Big Two—Hollandia and Azzurri, dominated the scene through their affluence rather than skill.

• Crowds vanish

Name changes were the order of the day in Queensland and the clubs became Lions and Brisbane City respectively. Whether this altered the status quo or whether it was due to economic conditions, we won't know but suddenly people stopped watching soccer and when the Philips League was talked about, Lions were first in while City took a disinterested stand. The reasons for this can be examined.

Some years before, the Lions Board, by this time led by president John Marcus, had moved quietly behind the scenes and purchased acreage between Inala and the main Ipswich-Brisbane road and railway lines. At the same time they had undertaken to purchase an unused picture theatre and used it for money-raising functions.

The energy generated behind the scenes at this time was nothing short of remarkable and in a relatively short period the 12 acres of land had been developed into three fine soccer grounds and a junior field.

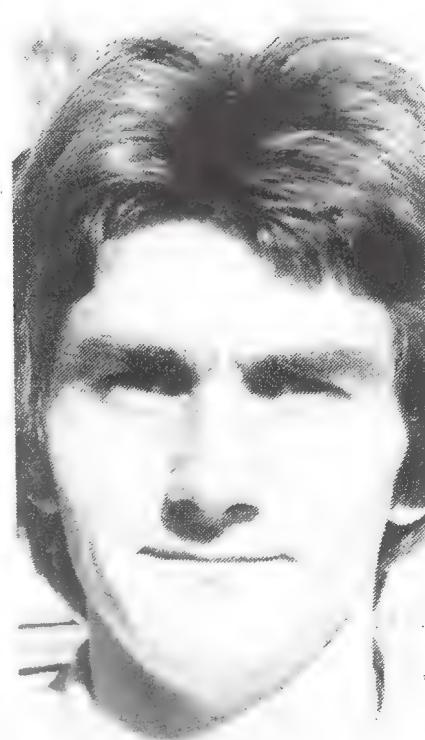
• Big re-tooling

An army of people were employed in fund raisings, orchestrated by John Marcus and his Board. Canteens, covered enclosures and dressing rooms were constructed by voluntary labor and floodlights were raised to allow full use of the complex.

Then came Philips League—and the club showed its naivety by charging in, boots and all. They agreed to play for three seasons at

It's no longer just double-Dutch with cagey Lions...

—By Jim Binnie



Lions' international fullback David Niven.

Perry Park and with this agreement a huge source of income was lost. The bank of energy and drive behind the club began to wane and for three seasons nothing was done at their own complex. However, during this period, another milestone was reached: the constitution was altered to allow non-Dutch born people on the Board.

With the influx of new ideas and knowledge, further changes took place. During the preceding years the ethnic image of the club had strained relationships with supporters and the team's success caused the usual jealousy. A plethora of small clubs sprouted up all around the 'Lions area' each with its hard core of support and each with an axe to grind when Lions was mentioned.

This antagonism had to be broken down. No easy task but one that had to be faced. With the endless pressure during the first three years of the PSL, this task had been ignored but with the return to the home grounds at Richmond in 1979, it could be delayed no longer.

A new executive was formed with Morcus as president, Paul Templeton, a young businessman as vice president, Laurence Oudendyk, a solicitor, as secretary and Ivan Faranazzo, an accountant as treasurer. Morcus, at 44, is the oldest of this quartet and it is only now that their policies are bearing fruit.

Up to 1980 the team had done nothing out of the ordinary in way of performance despite having coaches of the calibre of Les Scheinflug.



Julius (Gyula) Vincze, once a prominent Queensland star, then for a spell coach of Brisbane Lions.



Les Scheinflug who was in charge of Lions in the difficult transition period from State League to PSL back in 1977.



Lions starlet Craig Low, last year described by colored English ace Justin Fashanu as the "best young prospect" he had seen in Australia.

flug, Brian Daykin and local identity Gyula Vincze.

Some strange decisions at Board level added problems culminating when Matt Carson arrived at the club with the explicit job of saving them from relegation...And all this at a club with almost unlimited potential.

The team did escape relegation that year but in 1980 were only able to achieve middle of the ladder placement. By now the whole organisation was moving into top gear. Clubhouses had been built, a small grandstand erected, a new youth policy started and when in mid-81 coach Joe Gilroy was employed in a fulltime capacity—it was all systems go.

Directors were given direct tasks to undertake and a joint effort between Paul Templeton and Hans Strik (the original president's son) showed what could be achieved when they handled the visit of Bob Latchford in an extravaganza that generated invaluable publicity. President Morcus finally saw the fruits of years of labor when the Philips Cup was won.

There are problems to be faced but in this, the 25th anniversary year, an all-out effort is being made to lure back the old players and supporters. Already some success is being noted.

A 'friendship drive' is being directed at local clubs and during the last two seasons much has been accomplished with smaller clubs regularly having friendly mid-week trial games against the Lions' outstanding youth side.

The youth policy is clearly defined and operating, the Lions reserve team has not lost a league match in two years, the Colts won

their League last season. This year the youth team will play in State League reserve league and Senior Colts, a natural stepping stone for young players.

The present Queensland Under 19 squad has six young Lions in it and all will probably play State League this year though positions have to be earned.

The present first team contains five Australian born players, the squad has another three who play regularly and with an average age of around 24, Lions have one of the youngest teams in the PSL.

Much has yet to be done. The club is innovative in a quiet way and probably suffers more than most southern clubs in the media because of their 'lack of color'—color which in Australian soccer so often means unrest, scandal and in-fighting.

Lions have procured a sponsor this year in P & O Cruises and with their continued support and a complete ownership of their assets within two years, there is little to suggest that the business which is Brisbane Lions will not continue to prosper. No matter what shape any national league may take in the future, it is hard to imagine a format that could leave out such a club.

The old myths have gone for ever. The 13-man Board has been de-ethnicised; five 'Dutchmen' retain the old flavor, six Australians add the new one and the much maligned English and Scots score one place each.

Probably the most heartening statistics of all is that these men work in close harmony, are all relatively young and all have a fervent wish that Lions achieve success.

A model for Australian soccer? Those at Lions think so.

In March soccer lost one of its brightest, most energetic and innovative men when Sydney City secretary David Childs resigned. He is now out of the game, working as marketing manager of the vast Kern Shopping Centres in Queensland.

Childs arrived in Australia in 1962, at the age of 20 and has spent most of his years in soccer at Wollongong, Newcastle and Sydney.

—By Andrew Dettre

David's slingshots aimed at our Goliaths

—Are you optimistic about the PSL's future?

—Not in its present form. The PSL is actually run by people who, on the whole, also have heavy club commitments. They cannot possibly spend enough time on both tasks. Also, within the PSL, the clubs themselves have far too little say in their own affairs. There is not enough consultation with the clubs or at least those people in the clubs who know all the details, the Bob Powells, Frank Aroks, Mike Urukulos, Lou Ravesis and others. They have a great deal to offer to the PSL but they are hardly ever asked.

—Why not?

—Because the PSL's command structure is bad. The management committee is made up of presidents. Some are extraordinarily clever and successful professional or businessmen but can't give the League all the time and attention it needs.

—Can this be changed?

—No, only scrapped. The PSL should engage a 'pure' manager whose job is to manage, to make sure that the 16 clubs—because that's what he is managing—are well informed of what's being planned and done on their behalf.

—What's the level of such co-ordination now?

—Very poor. In my two seasons with Sydney City as fulltime secretary, not once did the club managers or secretaries of the 16 clubs get together for a conference or even informal palaver. Sure, I did attend meetings of the League but these were really for the club presidents and the secretaries merely provided the logistic support. Sydney City employed me to deal with soccer every hour of the day, not to ring president Frank Lowy or his deputy, soccer chairman Andrew Lederer with every piddly little detail. It was my job to know and to act. It's the same, I guess, with other clubs, too. Yet it's precisely these people, these fulltime secretaries who are hardly ever asked for their views. The presidents should establish the guidelines and the perimeters and then leave the details to the fulltime people.

—So you see these fulltime secretaries or managers in the clubs as the key to the solution?

—I do. Everything now in the PSL depends on a solid administration and this can no longer be carried out with part-timers meeting one evening a week. Not when we have budgets of \$300,000 involved.

—Has there been any guidance from the PSL offices?

—Not much, really. A few years ago the PSL sent its then manager John Frank on a world study tour to come up with positive recommendations about the administration, promotion and the entire structure of the League. I have never seen his report; I doubt if it was ever written. If John didn't do it, I guess it's just as much the fault of those people who had sent him on that tour and never insisted on a detailed report about his findings. John was a good manager, a very intelligent man—but not fully immersed in the game. Soccer often makes such appointments then wonders what's going wrong in the game?

—Is this mainly an ASF weakness?

—It certainly starts there. I feel half our problems would disappear if the ASF could scrap the State Federations and turn them into Branches, with the secretaries employed by the ASF. Years ago there was such a suggestion, that the ASF reform itself, using the Pools money for the purpose. Then nothing ever happened.

—What would be different if we had branches and not State federations?

—First of all, the often stubborn jealousy among the States would lose a lot of steam. The jealousy may remain but couldn't be expressed so strongly as now by the State delegates who sit on the ASF executive and pretend to protect Australian interests. All they do is safeguard their own State interests, even when these cut across the national ones. At present the ASF is really only a president, a secretary, a youth development officer, a director of coaching employed by somebody else and a national coach, that's all. Not much for a national association.

—Would the States agree to their own demise?

—Not without some nudging. Some very strange things are happening within certain States. Take NSW. Here, in Sydney, we have a Sports House in Gloucester Street, funded by the NSW Government to help sporting bodies. We always hear the claim that soccer is the most populous sport of them all—yet soccer isn't even represented in Sports House where they could have free office space and secretarial services. Instead they moved the offices to Parklea, behind Blacktown. Can anyone explain that to me?

—With your background, do you regret not having had the chance to become ASF or PSL secretary?

—No, not ASF but I would have loved the chance to manage the PSL. In the ASF I wouldn't have lasted long, I am not a good yes-man.

—There are many wild theories why you quit soccer after all these years. What's the true reason?

—Security. It's as simple as that. I was offered this position in Queensland and I couldn't refuse. But the fact is that two weeks earlier, before I even had this offer, I had resigned from Sydney City. I just couldn't go on, repeating the same routine year after year. We were the best club, we kept winning titles—what else was there to achieve? Our crowd appeal is strictly limited and everybody knows that. You can throw cartwheels day and night and still won't change that. Also, I feel genuine concern for the game's future here. When I arrived in 1962, I heard the same rosy promises about the game's development as we hear now. So what's new? I don't think the game's administration has improved in 20 years.

—Was there any particular incident which might have triggered off your resignation?

—No, not as such, just a series of events. After the 1981 World Youth Cup I felt that once again our leaders have no idea how to capitalise on their good fortune. Just as



David Childs: parting shots well meant.

they didn't know in 1974. They don't know how to sustain interest in the game

—You say there has been no progress if any in your 20 years here. Will that be the same in the next 20 years?

—Possibly, unless there are some radical reforms. In fact, because of our changing lifestyles, soccer and some other spectator sports may even diminish in their appeal.

—So you don't believe in a game that soccer will be the No.1 sport here?

—I don't. But it's not even essential to aim for the No.1 spot. It's important that whatever ranking we may occupy, soccer be fairly and expertly run, to its own potential. And this is not the case now. There are lots of very useful people in soccer who are not used at all. They get fed up and vanish. My mind goes back again to the World Youth Cup. There were press releases saying what John Newcombe, Tony Greig and others would do for the game. Newcombe was even the official guest and publicity stunt-hero at the official draw. They appeared at some functions, made some noises and probably picked up some fat cheques. Then—you never saw them at the matches. Who are they anyway in soccer terms? Can you imagine the Spaniards using their famous bullfighter or polo player to publicised the 1982 World Cup? No, this lunacy can only happen in Australia—because the decisions are not made by truly soccer people. And while they were falling on their backside when Newcombe and Greig 'honored' them with their occasional presence for gimmicks, the organisers overlooked dozens of people, including club secretaries, even pressmen with specialised expertise and didn't bother to ask them for their help—not even gratis. I think it was a disgrace.

—Do we have a clique system at the top?

—Of course. Most sports do. If you are outspoken because you speak from the heart, it displeases the hierarchy and you have no chance of getting involved at top level. It's much the same with players. You can have a great player who has firm views on the game and if these don't coincide with club policies to the letter, they become known as renegades. The word goes out that the chap is a bad apple. And only because he is honest. I know a lot of good players whose progress was halted by administrators simply because they were too outspoken. Dare a player suggest that there should be a Players' Association or Union, he is branded a rebel if not a red.

—In this newspaper we have often suggested the holding of a seminar, to find common platforms for the game and to establish long term policies. Would you recommend such a get-together?

—Very much so. In my 20 years in NSW there has never been such a symposium. What other industry can go so long without an occasional 'retreat' to set course for the future? The closest we have been to this were the informal but useful 'Beef and Burgundy' dinners, real therapy sessions privately organised by enthusiasts. And even these have become very rare.

—What could a symposium achieve?

—It could establish priorities. In Aussie soccer we always want to do everything all at once. Last year we wanted to strengthen the PSL, reach Spain and hold the World Youth Cup, all at once. Well, in the end the PSL slumped, Spain slipped through our fingers and the WYC will have no lasting benefits. We should have decided two or three years earlier to concentrate on one project, say the WYC and put all the emphasis on that instead of fragmenting our very meagre resources not just in money but also in people.

—These priorities and planning you are talking about—should it come from the ASF?

—Ultimately, yes. But I'd suggest we could have an organisation for club secretaries and managers meeting about twice a year for a weekend, tossing around ideas, co-ordinating schedules. Of course, the ASF representatives should also attend to hear about these problems. At present the ASF leadership is too isolated, having lost touch with club affairs. They exist in a little ivory tower.

—This I suppose concerns the PSL. What about the States?

—Even more could be done there. The NSW Federation is really only concerned with Sydney metropolitan area. But the country areas are the really fertile soil for soccer. There must be a lot of talent and latent interest stretching between Sydney and Broken Hill. You know the old Welsh saying, 'where there is muck, there is money.' This refers to industrial and rural centres. People in the country are hungry for involvement—but we don't give them a chance. For political reasons, we have TWO State Federations in NSW—100 miles apart. Is this necessary?

—You have mentioned many drastic reform ideas. How would you start the ball rolling?

—Perhaps they should bring in an outside consultant with special organisational ability, a Dr. Kaser for example and ask him to restructure our soccer. We can't do this ourselves because everything is tainted with 'politics.' We need an outside authority to do the obvious for us. I don't wish to be unkind to anyone, especially those who have done so much for the game in the past but I do believe the present ASF administration has outlived its usefulness to the game and should step down gracefully. There is such a thing as over-contribution and they have reached that. Today the younger people won't stay in the game unless their voices can be heard. The present leadership doesn't encourage that. They are running on one track, like the Piccadilly Circus line, round and round with the same high and low spots, in a continuous groove like the ancient Hill and Dale phonograph records.

By Peter Kunz

The bespectacled man sits in his lounge-room in the Canberra suburb of Girrawang, lucidly and calmly talking soccer; an earnest fan, perhaps.

Well, not quite — this is Tony Brennan, one of the few genuinely exciting players in the PSL today, a fleet-footed thoroughbred among so many plodding draughthorses.

His speed, intelligent intuitive passing, scoring ability and selflessness contribute to making him a star player in any team.

In a league where so many 'stars' stroll insouciantly through a match waiting for 'the ball on a platter', Brennan is a non-stop graftier who looks as if he enjoys the taxing athletic demands of the sport at a high level.

"Yes, I am playing better than last year, but only in spurts," he says. "Coach George Murray has given me a free role on the flanks. I'm virtually a winger now, enjoying the play and scoring more goals than I normally would. I feel I'm faster than last year as I have to use my speed on the wing."

Such speed has enabled the New Britain-born player to win challenge sprint races against top opponents and he modestly admits that he has yet to face a defender who can outpace him.

Once Canberra's new signings settle in, Brennan is confident that the season can still be a successful one. However, he admits that George Murray is critical of his midfield for lacking tenacity in tackling and ball winning.

Brennan also believes that the Canberra defenders are a bit slow to react to opposition pressure but pleads that some defenders are young.

He describes Gary Byrne as "classy and cool", defender Angelo Ambrosino as a "confident youth" while he rates John Matopoulous as "one of the few truly skilful young fullbacks around" and the form of Ian Purdie as "vastly improved."

Brennan talks about the game and personalities with the coolness of a player older than his 25 years. He is already in his third season for the 'Arrows' since signing from Brisbane Lions in 1980.

For a while he was a member of Rudi Gutendorf's national squad but was dropped after breaching curfew hours. "It was unfair and the situation was never followed up," says Brennan. However, the incident must have been forgotten as he travelled to Fiji in 1981 with the World Cup squad but failed to get a run.

Nevertheless, his talent was not overlooked by ex-Canberra coach Vic Fernandez, now coaching the Tung Sing team in Hong Kong. Along with Terry Byrne, Brennan was selected to play for the oriental club while concurrently fielding for the Arrows. Brennan travelled to Hong Kong but failed to play as he had not been cleared by the Hong Kong Football Federation.

Recently, the whole Arrows-Tung Sing venture was scrapped when FIFA ruled against any players making such appearances for more than one club. Brennan regrets the decision as he and his club stood to make \$1,000 out of each appearance. Furthermore, the chance for a near professional career is in jeopardy.

A former bank officer in Brisbane, Brennan

Brennan speeds along day and night



Tony Brennan: one of Canberra's durable stars.

worked for the Department of Social Security when he first arrived in Canberra. He disliked sedentary office work and he is content now in his position as a courier for the Public Library Service delivering books from one Canberra Library to another.

Brennan says he is not unhappy about living in Canberra but enjoys the national capital only in the soccer season.

"When the season is over there is nothing here for me. My family still lives in Brisbane

although my brother, Paul, 23, is coming to Canberra to trial for the Arrows. He is a big strong defender with more potential than I have."

If Paul can blunt the attacks of the Arrows' opponents as skilfully as his older sibling can penetrate his opponents' defences, then Canberra fans can expect double measure of the Brennan charisma at Bruce Stadium later this season.

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West Adelaide v Heidelberg	(:)
Leichhardt v Newcastle KB	(:)
Brisbane City v Canberra City	(:)
Sydney Olympic v Footscray	(:)
Preston v Brisbane Lions	(:)
ROUND 13, MAY 8-9	
Brisbane Lions v Wollongong	(:)
Marconi v South Melbourne	(:)
Adelaide City v Sydney City	(:)
St.George v West Adelaide	(:)
Heidelberg v Leichhardt	(:)
Newcastle KB v Brisbane City	(:)
Canberra City v Footscray	(:)
Preston v Sydney Olympic	(:)
ROUND 14, May 14-15	
Wollongong v Preston	(:)
South Melbourne v Brisbane Lions	(:)
Sydney City v Marconi	(:)
West Adelaide v Adelaide City	(:)
Leichhardt v St.George	(:)
Brisbane City v Heidelberg	(:)
Footscray v Newcastle KB	(:)
Sydney Olympic v Canberra City	(:)
ROUND 15, MAY 22-23	
Sydney Olympic v Wollongong	(:)
Preston v South Melbourne	(:)
Brisbane Lions v Sydney City	(:)
Marconi v West Adelaide	(:)
Adelaide City v Leichhardt	(:)
St.George v Brisbane City	(:)
Heidelberg v Footscray	(:)
Canberra City v Newcastle KB	(:)
ROUND 16, MAY 29-30	
Sydney City v Wollongong	(:)
South Melbourne v Sydney Olympic	(:)
West Adelaide v Preston	(:)
Leichhardt v Brisbane Lions	(:)
Brisbane City v Marconi	(:)
Footscray v Adelaide City	(:)
Canberra City v St.George	(:)
Newcastle KB v Heidelberg	(:)

**FOR VENUES AND KICK-OFF TIMES PLEASE CHECK YOUR
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Rookie coach Perin

Johnny Perin has left an indelible mark on Australian soccer as a player. Now he aims to repeat the effort in the equally demanding capacity as a coach.

On the playing field, Perin left few mountains unscaled. To call his career distinguished is to blatantly understate the case.

The left-footed legend notched up over 540 games for Adelaide Juventus, now Adelaide City, 52 representative matches with South Australia, four 'A' class international appearances for the national senior team, was a member of the World Cup side that battled its way to victory in Seoul, South Korea in 1969 and had an overseas tour with the Australian Under-23 team.

will preach skill

—By Allan Crisp

'The Advertiser' soccer writer



Some of the impish cheek displayed by him as a player filters through as Johnny Perin conducts his first training session after taking over Adelaide City.

Even those outside of soccer in Adelaide admit that Perin fitted neatly into the rare category of a genuine home-grown superstar.

As a player, Perin was unassuming to the point of embarrassment. Indeed, in his developing years he was aptly described as a 'reluctant champion.'

Those of us who remember those years wondered how he would cope with the always difficult transition from player to coach.

So far, it has been surprisingly easy. When he assumed the reigns as caretaker-coach of Adelaide City, Perin took the line that the team had only one way to go—up.

"We must improve," he said, "as we have one of the best squads in the Philips League."

He also said that he was hoping his own enthusiasm would rub off on the players.

And enthusiasm is certainly the key word in Johnny Perin's approach. He has measured his plans for coaching with the same deadly accuracy that he used to employ in delivering his famous sweeping passes from midfield to the wings.

First he made sure that he was armed with the right qualifications by completing his senior coaching award certificate course and also passing a four-week sports accreditation course.

There were many, including departing Adelaide coach Rale Rasic in 1980, who had earmarked Perin for the coaching post at Kensington Park. But, not until the task had been thrust upon him did Perin say he was ready and confident he could deliver the goods.

"I have picked up something from every coach I've played under, but I will be basing my theories of the game on what I learned from Rasic," Perin said.

He sees the advent of the PSL in 1977 as a mixed blessing.

"I believe the standard or playing techniques of PSL players are not as high as they should be.

"Sure, the pace of the game has quickened, demands on players are greater than before but these factors tend to cloud the importance of skill and technique.

"To rectify the problem we must go back to where the future of our game lies—youth. We must encourage the skill factor a lot more in the younger players.

"Fitness can be installed as the young body develops and matures.

"To improve skill and technique in our younger players we must have highly

qualified coaches so that by the time these lads are ready for a higher level, all that will be required is the teaching of discipline and systems; the skills would have been all acquired earlier.

"The coaches must also be able to emphasise self-motivating qualities in players. Very few youngsters come into the PSL ranks ready to slot into an existing system of play.

"This means that coaches have to go back to the basics with these youngsters.

"Mind you, there are exceptions like Charley Villani, David Mitchell and Paul Kay, three who spring readily to mind. Villani, probably the most talented and naturally gifted young player in Australia, is one who has it all before him if only he can alter his attitude a fraction.

"By comparison, Mitchell has worked so hard to improve his few deficiencies in skill that now he is almost a complete striker.

"Players like Kenny Boden and Ian Souness have immense talent but they learnt it all in the UK. John Kosmina, a local product, is the best striker in Australia in my view. He has enormous natural ability.

"So let's get our perspectives right by paying more attention to our youngsters and I am certain we will have a better calibre of players knocking on the doors of PSL sides all around the country." Amen to that. And let's hope that some of the youngsters under Johnny Perin's care will reach the superb playing standards set by the former star himself.



Johnny Perin, the artist.

Out goes D'Ottavi, with jeers still ringing in his ears...

Did he fall or was he pushed? That's the fair but embarrassing question invariably asked when any club changes its coach in mid-season.

In the case of Bob D'Ottavi, the official statement from both coach and the club was that he had resigned.

D'Ottavi's prime reason for quitting provided a refreshing change from the usual mundane excuses offered in such cases.

"I resigned because of the recent poor performances of the team and I now believe that it's time to see if someone else can do better," he said.

Fine, but there were surely other factors which influenced the decision.

For instance, D'Ottavi could not possibly have remained insensitive to the often hostile criticism directed at him by officials of the club.

The unrest surfaced when Adelaide City was booed off the field at half time and fulltime after its inglorious display against Brisbane Lions. Right then, the supporters' pressure reached an unbearable level, a factor mirrored in D'Ottavi's face as he left the pitch with his dejected players.

But the knives were drawn long before that day and one wonders to what degree the fans were influenced by a vendetta conducted on radio against D'Ottavi. So vicious was the attack on the coach that the commentator cast aside all objectivity and consequently might have surrendered his own credibility.

D'Ottavi, following in the footsteps of more august coaches, such as Edmund Kreft, Les Scheinflug and Rale Rasic, was facing an uphill struggle from the time he accepted the appointment last year.

With limited resources, he performed better than most had expected and at one heady stage in 1981 Adelaide City hit the top of the PSL ladder.

When a few weeks ago D'Ottavi quit Adelaide City, president Lou Ravesi heaped unstinting praise on the departing coach.

"I can't speak too highly of Bob's contribution," he said. "He took on the job at a very difficult time and helped steer us out of our financial difficulties."

Even many of those close to the club are unaware of the 'above-the-call-of-duty' activities performed by D'Ottavi. Apart from working tirelessly to secure overseas players at bargain prices, he also housed and fed some of them for lengthy periods after their arrival.

He also played a significant part in the negotiations to secure a \$30,000 sponsorship from national company Boral Limited.



Bob D'Ottavi

D'Ottavi fully deserves the accolades of his club president. They will not, however, be quite loud enough to deafen the memory of those hoots and jeers on April 11...

-A.C.

CANBERRA PRESIDENT RESIGNS

John Haslam, president of Canberra City, resigned last week.

According to rumors former president Charles Perkins may return to the club soon.

It seems that the merger between Canberra City and Downer Olympic is causing a great deal of internal dissent within the club which is not doing too well financially anyhow.

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THOSE 90 MINUTES ARE LESS THAN YOU THINK...

All fans know that a match lasting 90 minutes isn't a full 90 minutes of soccer — but few realise to what extent they are "short-changed."

We have carefully studied four PSL matches recently — and not one of them even reached 60 minutes "clear" playing time.

These were the findings:

Marconi v Canberra 2-2

	1st h.	2nd h.	Total
Playing time:	48.02m	47.02m	95.04m
Clear time:	25.52m	29.24m	55.16m

St. George v Olympic 1-2

	1st h.	2nd h.	Total
Playing time:	46.30m	49.00m	95.30m
Clear time:	26.35m	26.20	52.55m

Sydney City v Leichhardt 0-1

	1st h.	2nd h.	Total
Playing time:	46.12m	45.33m	91.45m
Clear time:	23.59m	22.32m	46.31m

Marconi v Adelaide City 1-0

	1st h.	2nd h.	Total
Playing time:	45.41m	45.40m	91.21m
Clear time:	29.58m	29.17	59.15m

The rest of the time is "lost" with the ball out of play for one reason or another.

If you take 55 minutes as an average "clear" playing time in a match, it means that one player is actually involved in the game for about two and a half minutes.

However, as the ball also spends time in the air or on the ground "travelling," it's safe to assume that the average time a player spends in actual contact with the ball is less than a minute and a half per match — probably closer to 60 seconds.

We also studied one of the great curses of modern soccer — the backpass.

These have been the results of our survey:

Marconi v Canberra

	1st h.	2nd h.	total
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By Marconi	6	7	13
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By Canberra	8	13	21
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St. George v Olympic (in wet)

By St. George	5	6	4
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By Olympic	9	4	13
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Sydney City v Leichhardt (in wet)

By Sydney City	5	3*	8
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By Leichhardt	5	9	14
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*One of these resulted in a goal.

Marconi v Adelaide City

By Marconi	4	13	17
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By Adelaide City	8	7	15
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So on average, a team used the back-pass about 14 times during a match — and that's in the "clear time."

Take the 28 as an average per match, take about 10 seconds for the time wasted with the goalie receiving the backpass and then clearing the ball — and there is another four minute-plus carved out of the "real" soccer time, reducing it to an average 151 minutes.

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YOUNG CHEMIST MIXES HIS OWN MAGIC BREW

—By Eric Burns

First impressions are long lasting and this is certainly the case with footballers. Having played with or against some of the best youngsters who have come through in the past 10 years, none has impressed me more than Newcastle United's Malcolm McClelland.

My first meeting with him was on opposite sides in a training game when playing for Lake Macquarie in the Newcastle competition. Coach Joe Lanzoni, also a talented journalist, brought the red-haired youngster to us as a 15-year-old, back in 1976. Despite his tender years, he showed inside the first few minutes that here was a kid with the makings of a player. To use a players' parlance, he was a 'natural,' showing real skill and aggression combined with that priceless ability to score goals.

I remember later remarking to Lanzoni that he may have found an 'Australian Dennis Law.' While McClelland might not yet have lived up to that complimentary tag, this fiery youngster could still go on to become a top star in Australian soccer.

Born at Paisley, Scotland, 21 years ago, he was brought to Australia by his parents when he was barely a year old. He played his early soccer for the famed Booragul High School, the one that also produced Craig Johnston and the Tredinnick brothers Peter and Howard. At 16 he had a three-month spell with Aston Villa in Birmingham and while he played a few games in their youth team, he is honest enough to admit that they offered nothing in the way of a contract.

Back in Australia he had two further seasons in the local competition before joining Newcastle United for the start of the 1979 season. He established himself in Newcastle's midfield and was soon added to Rudi Gutendorf's Australian youth squad.

After a tour of New Zealand, where McClelland didn't get a game, the squad began preparations for the trip to Paraguay. It was then that McClelland had allegedly told Gutendorf that he wouldn't travel unless he was guaranteed a place in the team. McClelland was later crucified in the Sydney Press and reportedly 'sent home in disgrace' by Gutendorf.

McCllelland's own story is substantially different. He maintains that the New Zealand trip had seriously affected his studies leading up to his HSC. He had not done as well in his exams as he had hoped. As the trip to Paraguay got nearer, McClelland, by now at uni, was again worried about the time involved away from his studies.

He was advised by his parents to



McClelland: An Australian Dennis Law or just a fiery red-head too keen on education?

discuss the matter with Gutendorf as it was felt that unless he was an integral part of the squad, his time might be better spent at his studies rather than making the journey as a spectator. A fair enough proposition from any parents.

Two requests to discuss this with Gutendorf were flatly refused before he walked out of the camp of his own accord. Gutendorf had told him that he should do his talking with his feet...

This incident highlights a serious dilemma facing many of our young players. Do they sacrifice everything for a brief career in soccer or concentrate on their studies and let soccer come second. Says McClelland: "Education is the most important thing in my life."

He is presently in his last year studying

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Chemistry at Newcastle University, combining his studies with soccer.

McClelland is not the first person of Scottish ancestry to come over a little blunt. He has no time for coaches who, in his words, "teach bad football."

He also feels that too many Australian coaches put far too much emphasis on running while spending too little time improving their players' techniques.

His fiery temperament may have got him into trouble in the past but I for one would be sorry to see him lose his natural exuberance as our game sadly lacks players of real personality.

I also hope that soon he will begin to earn that 'Australian Dennis Law' tag...

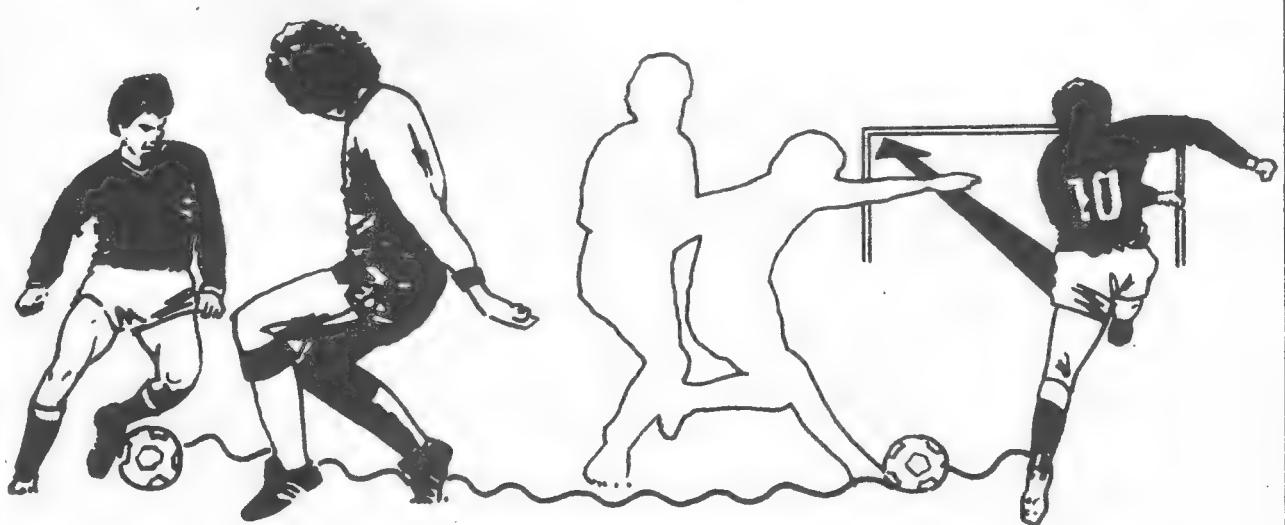
THE MAKING OF YOUNG PLAYERS

At an early age, talented youngsters with a flair for dribbling should be taught how to do it well and also told when to do it. It's a mistake to hammer into young heads the notion that all ten field players must perform equally and none should acquire a particular skill of which some of the others are incapable. Soccer must not be allowed to become drab and utilitarian; individual expression of gift and talent must be safeguarded.

Coaches should not discourage their young players from dribbling but should develop this skill to the ultimate advantage of the team. In South America, dribbling is not merely tolerated; it is demanded and feted, as it adds flair and colour to a game which, regrettably, is becoming more and more a physical battle.



Players can practise dribbling technique in pairs or in groups. It is best to make the exercises as life-like as possible.



Close to the goal, a good feint or dribble can bring immediate rewards. Exercise 6 provides good practice for this move.

The types of dribbles

There are hundreds of variations of dribbling because of the many components involved. It is a combination of running with the ball, pushing and prodding it, starting, stopping and turning with it, changing directions and pace, making feints to deceive the opponent. One prerequisite with all dribbling is to hold the head high. Don't watch the ball, but merely feel it with the feet.

Three parts of the foot are ideal for a dribble: the instep, and its inside and outside regions. (The inside of the foot, requiring a sharp outward turning of the leg from the hip, would reveal the player's intention to opponents, while the toe would of course deliver the ball to a grateful opponent.) So that leaves the various parts of the instep — though the full instep is rarely used.

Technique

No matter which part of the instep is chosen, the ball must be stroked gently, never letting it get away too far. Close control is essential. The body has to lean slightly forward during a dribble, and the arms take up roughly the same position as during an ordinary run.

Almost all dribbles begin with a feint, the purpose of which is to send the opponent the wrong way. Then you stroke the ball gently forward and stay close behind it. You must hide your intentions and intended direction for as long as possible. If the first feint, followed by the stroke and a dribbling run are too obvious, your opponent can anticipate your intentions, and by taking a sidestep can steal the ball easily.

A simple dribble usually means stroking the ball once, followed perhaps by a strong feint and, after speeding past the opponent, keeping possession of the ball.

But it's not always as simple, and at times a dribble has to become a mazy, dizzying run. The player may have to use a 'second-intention' dribble or may be forced into it by an alert opponent: it's better if the choice is yours. You stroke the ball with the inside of the instep one way, pretend to follow the ball, and just as your opponent reacts, you stop and pull the ball back with the same foot and stroke it in the other direction with the other foot.

These excerpts are from the 'Complete Book of Soccer' by Soccer World editor Andrew Dettre, published by Summit Books and reproduced here with the kind permission of the Publisher. The book is available in all major bookshops.



One useful method of learning to dribble is running between posts (or other objects) with the ball, as if you were on the slopes on skis.



A convincing body swerve (sudden shift in balance) can send an opponent the wrong way.



Germans fear the off-the-cuff style Brazil

Jupp Derwall, manager of West Germany, is under tremendous pressure: all the fans in the "Bundesrepublik" expect his team to win the World Cup. And all this despite the recent quick trip to South America where the Germans managed only a draw with Argentina and a 0-1 loss to Brazil...

"The tour was most useful," says Derwall, "at least we saw what we will have to face in Spain, possibly in the second round or later."

He claims the style of the Argentinians suits Germany better.

"Their play is full of European characteristics: solid organisation, system and certain patterns which are easy to see."

"The Brazilians are much more difficult. They really 'play' and often without any visible system at all, improvising all the time as the mood strikes them. Or so it seems. And that's difficult to counter."

Derwall says the trip produced some very positive results, too.

"Our young players who had to stand in for the injured Rummenigge and Magath convinced me that we can count on them," he says.

"Who would have believed that the young and inexperienced Matthaus could mark Maradona out of the game? But he did — and he did the same with Zico against Brazil.

"Then the Bayern fullback Dremmler gave such impressive displays that he will be hard to leave out of the team in Spain. Much the same goes for the two very young newcomers, Engels and Mill.

"With these players, our depth has increased enormously. Hansi Muller is already fit, Magath and Rummenigge should be OK by mid-May.

"So the only question mark is still Schuster. But frankly, I am not too worried about him.

"If he has recovered from his operation, is fit and tells me he wants to play for his country, I'll talk to him. Otherwise he can watch the games on TV."

Horst Hrubesch, charmingly known as 'The Monster' by the German press, could lead Jupp Derwall's attack in the World Cup. The tall, powerful Hamburg striker, 29, scored the winner for Germany in the 1980 European Championship final against Belgium.



'Kalle' Rummenigge, the fast and brilliant Bayern winger, Europe's No.1 player in 1980 and 1981 and certain to shine in Spain.

Madrid stadium gets new super scoreboard

Fans lucky enough to be in Madrid's Bernabeu Stadium during the World Cup will get a bonus — a fantastic scoreboard.

It's in full color with instant video replays and will also give highlights of games played in other grounds at the same time.

Real Madrid received the scoreboard magic, worth \$5 million — for nothing.

The manufacturers, the giant Japanese corporation Mitsubishi, have provided the set in exchange for all publicity rights for the next 10 years plus the opportunity to display their product to hundreds of millions of TV viewers.

WORLD CUP MORSELS



* Poland is making a lightning visit to Spain this month and plays Atletico Bilbao on May 4 and Celta Vigo on May 6.

* Italy have a new striking hope: Daniele Massaro, 20, from Fiorentina. He is likely to be included in the squad especially as his team-mate Antognoni is still not quite fit after his head injury and Paolo Rossi can start playing only early May following his long suspension in the bribe scandal.

* Kuwait officials have proudly announced that their World Cup preparations have cost less than they had expected — a mere \$1,500,000...

* Belgian hopes for the naturalisation of star striker Juan Lorenzo, born in Spain, have been dashed by officialdom's refusal to expedite the matter. The player and the FA have both appealed — on patriotic grounds.

* Brazil will play three internationals in May: Portugal on May 5, Switzerland on May 19 and Rumania on May 27, all at home.

* Hungarian star Andras Torpesik spent the whole of April out of the game — with a foot in plaster. His ankle ligaments were damaged and there is now some doubt about his inclusion in the World Cup squad.

* Austria's last pre-Cup match will be against Denmark on May 19 in Vienna.

* The Polish championships will finish on May 9. After that the national team will travel to West Germany and stay there till May 31 in camp. A week's reunion with families back home will follow, then the departure for Spain on June 9.

* El Salvador, in the midst of a savage civil war, not surprisingly cut its World Cup squad to 18 players. They have all been offered \$1200 for playing in Spain but the players want \$4,000. The argument is still on.

* Chile's Cup preparations will be rounded off in Santiago with matches against Barcelona (May 15), Marseille (May 19) and Inter Milan (May 28).

* Two of the world's top goalies could miss the Cup... Poland's Jan Tomaszweski, 34, now with the Spanish Hercules Alicante, has declined an invitation to rejoin the squad while Argentina's Ubaldo Fillol is ill with a mysterious abdominal problem.

* Obviously Brazil manager Tele Santana has changed his mind: he has added midfielder Dirceu to his squad. Even last November Santana dismissed Dirceu's claims saying the talented player is "too difficult to handle."



Belgium's veteran midfielder Van Moer.



Chile's experienced striker CASZELY.



The No.1 England goalkeeper, Ray Clemence.

* Almost on the eve of the World Cup, two of Spain's brightest stars have signed tentative contracts with new clubs. They are goalkeeper Arconada and midfielder Zamora who are likely to finish up with Barcelona, as their club, Real Sociedad, is financially "stressed."

* Argentina manager Menotti has called in a new player to join his squad. He is Jorge Valdano, 26, a striker now with the Spanish Real Zaragoza.

* Belgium will meet the Dutch Ajax on June 2 and a full house is expected to see the rejuvenated Johan Cruyff.

* Northern Ireland manager Billy Bingham is not unduly worried about his team's recent losses to England and France — both to the tune of 4-0. "At least the players will know what to expect in Spain," he said. Didn't they know it before?

* The World Cup final will be shown on TV live in the USA — for the first time ever.

* Scotland will wear names and numbers on their shirts in the Cup — possibly the only one of the 24 teams.

* England will not change its booked headquarters in Bilbao, despite strong press criticism of the third rate hotel conditions and the littered beach nearby. The English will stay at Los Tamarises hotel.

* Austrian star Hans Krankl tips Brazil to win the Cup. "They have the men, the spirit and the organisation," he says.

* Manuel Benito, secretary general of the World Cup Organizing Committee, has reportedly resigned from his position. He has been caught in the power struggle between the president, Raimundo Saporta and the head of the Spanish Federation, Pablo Porta Bussoms.



Brilliant French defender Gerard Janvion.

Some minnows could cause a shock or two...

Since the Concacaf Tournament, Honduras trainer José de la Paz Herrera has had all the players in his squad at the team training camp some 30 kilometers from Tegucigalpa. The clubs are having to make do without their star players, while FIFA has granted a loan of 100,000 dollars so preparations can go ahead as planned. Star of the team is striker Figueroa, but he failed to make an impression at the Concacaf Tournament, and now the 22 year-old from the Deportiva Vida club is having to wait a little longer to attract attention from clubs abroad. There were better reports of goalkeeper Arzu and captain Maradiaga, as well as the rather portly Buezo, with his outstanding ball-control and vision. There was also praise for trainer Herrera's clever move in recalling the veteran Jorge Urquia to the side. Urquia, now 35 and playing in the Third Division, certainly gave the Honduras team new impulse, but it is somewhat doubtful whether he would be capable of doing the same thing in the World Cup finals themselves.

El Salvador's mainstay is stopper Jaime Rodriguez, who plays for Bayer Uerdingen in the Second Division in the FRG. The national idol though, is midfielder Jose Huezo of Atletico Marte.

The Pelés of Black Africa

Football history has been written by black players—Edson Arantes do Nascimento, better known of course as Pelé, was

the greatest of them all. But nearly all the great black footballers—with the notable exception of Eusebio, who came from Mozambique and helped Portugal to third place in the 1966 World Cup—have been South Americans. But there may soon be a number of black African superstars as well. Cameroon are the leading representatives of this part of the world at the moment, and they are probably the strongest of the so-called "outsiders" in the 1982 World Cup.

To assess Cameroon's current standing in African and World Football, we should look back to the Third World Youth Championship in Australia, when the Cameroon Youth Team caused quite a bit of astonished interest as they taught England's young apprentice professionals a football lesson—but still lost. They could do anything with the ball, and they looked like potential World Champions in their ability to time their surprise moves to perfection. But they were also unique in their failing to make the most of dead certainties in front of goal.

The senior Cameroon team do not suffer from the same problem, thanks really to

the fact that several of their players work for clubs in France. Robert Milla of Bastia is one of the very best players in the French League and is also the king-pin of the Cameroon team, the man who creates and often finishes off their best moves. Aoudou and Kahan play for Cannes and Quimper respectively in the Second Division, striker Maya for Thonon, and 33 year-old midfielder Tokoto has now left France for Jacksonville Teamen in the United States.

The other African representatives, Algeria, also have a lot to thank France for, as no less than seven of the anticipated 22-man squad play in the French League, while centre-forward Zidane plays in Belgium. But while the Algerians are more European than Cameroon in their style, they lack Cameroon's flashes of



inspiration and are not quite as strong. But there are several excellent men in midfield, especially Belloumi and Fergani. The 23 year-old Lakhdar Belloumi in particular is expected to have a great future if and when he moves to a European club after the World Cup. The Algerian defence is built around Mansouri (Montpellier) and Kourichi (Bordeaux), while the most dangerous strikers are Mustapha Dhaled (Paris St-Germain), Zidane (Courtrai, Belgium) and the explosive little Gamouh (Nimes).

The rich...

The Kuwaiti footballers have apparently received a handsome reward for qualifying for Spain, although reports vary as to exactly how much. But no doubt the sheiks were not exactly mean towards them. Hero of the preliminary rounds turned out to be 25 year-old goalscorer Faisal Ali Al Dakheel, who scored both goals against Saudi Arabia and thus made qualification a mathematical certainty. But Dakheel appeared to be the only one in the Kuwait team to have the power to worry the Saudi goalkeeper. The others all played attractive Brazilian-style football but proved inept in the vital art of scoring goals.

...and the poor

Even in their wildest dreams, New Zealand never really thought they would get to Spain. When the New Zealand officials worked out the dates for their qualifying matches, the best they thought would achieve was second place behind the apparently invincible Australians. But how wrong they were. And then, when yet another decisive match had to be played in Singapore against the Chinese, they had to resort to extremely unconventional ways of raising the necessary funds for the trip.

But New Zealand won that match 2–1 and so qualified for Spain—but that is where the fairy-story is likely to end, as the Antipodeans are somehow behind in the standard of their football. Although half the team is made up of emigrés from Britain—some of whom had achieved good reputations while playing in Britain itself—they simply do not have the class to upset the Europeans or South Americans.



Steve Woodin, New Zealand's ace.

Peru goes to Spain to bury cocky giants



Don't underestimate Peru...

The team that shocked Scotland in the 1978 World Cup and made the second round, is gearing up for a similar surprise.

On their recent tour of Europe they first beat the Italian champion contenders Fiorentina 1-0, then went to Budapest and won 2-1 against Hungary.

The Hungarians were, admittedly, without eight (!) of their regulars because of injuries — but Peru's win is still noteworthy.

The Peruvians themselves are superbly confident of reaching the second round — and perhaps even going into the semifinals.

"We can beat both Italy and Poland in our group," said Peru's Brazilian coach Tim.

Pele disagrees with his compatriot. "Poland and Italy will sail through," he predicts.

However, experts in Florence and Budapest tend to believe Tim.

"Peru is a very talented, strong team," said Hungary's manager Kalman Meszoly.

They play with the same skill as the Brazilians — but are physically stronger."

As for Hungary — gloom has set in once again, following the two home defeats against Austria and Peru.



URIBE, Julio Cesar, Peru

Critics claim that some six weeks before the World Cup Hungary still has no settled team, that the "foreign legionnaires" are too old and the stay-home stars too weak. And there is nothing else to choose from...

FAMILY PICNICS TO FIGHT BOREDOM IN ARGENTINA

No team is taking preparations for the World Cup more seriously than Argentina.

The squad has been in camp since February, in the luxurious Villa Marista near the seaside resort of Mar del Plata.

Despite all the luxury and attention, however, the players do feel the effects of their long isolation.

Mario Kempes, hero of the 1978 World Cup, recently told reporters that boredom was the greatest threat in the camp.

"We train twice a day which is OK," he said. "Of course, manager Menotti is a slave driver but we've known that for years."

"It's the rest of the time that drags. Every day we watch videos of our opponents and at times we are sick of the sight of them."

"What else can we do? No much. We play cards, billiards and table tennis. Week after week."

Well, there are two welcome interludes to this tough regimen.

One is a midweek training match which all players welcome.

The other one is a visit by families over the weekend when they can stay in the camp with the players.

"It's like a picnic ground here," said Menotti, "from Saturday morning it's dozens of children, wives and girlfriends.

"But it's perfect for the morale of the players. We all sit down to prepare a huge 'asada' (Argentinian style barbecue) and take it easy."

"Then on Monday morning it's back to work."

"That's how we won the World Cup in 1978 and that's the only way we can be physically prepared to defend it now."

"Any team that isn't ready for the hardest 90 minutes of battles shouldn't even bother to travel to Spain. Talent on its own won't be enough."

Rudi fails to land Cameroon job

After months of negotiations, Cameroon have at last appointed their new national coach — and it's not Rudi Gutendorf...

The new man in charge is former French star Jean Vincent, a contemporary of Kopa, Fontaine and other greats at the 1958 World Cup.

The reports from Cameroon don't say why Gutendorf missed out on the position in the last moment.

Maybe somebody telephoned Sydney...



Roger Milla, Cameroon star

Kozak has chorus singing his praise

When he toured in Australia two short years ago, midfielder Jan Kozak was just one of the many talented Czechoslovakian players.

Since then, however, he has become the cornerstone on whom manager Joseph Venglos has decided to build his World Cup team.

Gone is the influence of Nehoda, Vizek, Panenka and others — it's a Kozak that all the fans talk about.

And he is out, injured...

This talented Dukla Prague midfielder was missing from Venglos' team in recent matches — and gone was the smooth organisation of the side.

Venglos is hopeful, however, that Kozak will be fully fit soon and ready to join his team's preparations.

"We have tough enough opponents in England and France as it is," he said, "without fielding a team where Kozak, our midfield general, is missing."

THE DUNLOP QUIZ

Each month *Soccer World* will publish a set of questions testing your soccer knowledge. The first correct entry opened will win, each month, a DUNLOP SPORTS KIT consisting of—

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If there is no correct entry, the one closest to the target will win the prize. This will be posted to the winner directly by Dunlop Footwear.

The judges' decision will be final and no correspondence or discussion will be entered into. Only those entries will be eligible which are sent on *Soccer World* coupons.

1. Which country does Sydney City coach Eddie Thomson hail from? *SCOTLAND*
2. Who were the runners-up in last year's World Youth Cup? *KUWAIT*
3. How many appointed (as against acting) national coaches have we had since Rasic? *4*
4. St. George-Budapest, originally just Budapest, once carried another district tag — what was it?
5. Years ago the great Prague team had a fine player, Andy Sagi — where was he born? *HUNGARY*
6. What was Adelaide City's former name? *AZZURRI*
7. Who was Canberra City's first PSL coach? *WARRREN*
8. Who is the ASF Youth Development Officer? *B. EMERY*
9. Jimmy Ziras, the Olympic star, was signed from which club? *CANTERBURY - MARRICKVILLE*
10. Australia rejoined FIFA in the early 1960s — who was the ASF president then?
11. The highest number of goals in NSW Federation first division scored in one match was seven — by whom?
12. Sydney coach Mike Johnson once played for a London club — which one?
13. Heidelberg sold its goalie Yakka Banovic to which English club? *DERBY*
14. In 1969 Australia played Rhodesia in neutral Mozambique — how many times?
15. Who was the first PSL coach of Brisbane Lions in 1977?
16. Where will be the opening game of the 1982 World Cup finals?
17. What's the name of Manchester City's home ground?
18. Johan Cruyff played in how many World Cup final series?
19. Alfredo Di Stefano played for Spain in the 1962 World Cup finals — true or false? *FALSE*
20. The big Rio derby is often referred to as "Flu-Fla;" what are the names of the two clubs? *FLAMENGO - FLAMINGO*

Name
Address
Size shoe

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Last months' winner: J. Pataky, 60 Miles Street, Mascot, 2020, with 19 correct answers — all but the first one...

The solutions to last month's quiz: 1. Cruzeiro, 2. Corry, 3. Czechoslovakia 4. Sydney Austral. 5. Miklos Szegedi 6. Sot Patrinos 7. John Watkiss 8. 0-1 9. Cumberland 10. Bill Perry 11. Poland 12. Iglesias 13. Maurice Sullivan 14. False 15. Bogdan 16. Azzurri 17. Tasmanian 18. Real Madrid 19. John White 20. Ferenc Bene.



WORLD CUP 1982

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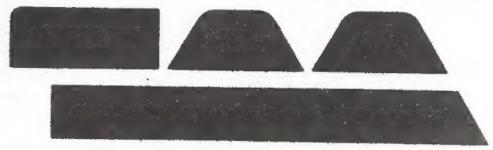
Land content prices from \$1100 in hostels and from \$1250 in hotels include admission charges to the World Cup matches, airfares extra. Individual itineraries can be arranged. Go to Europe earlier or stay on after the World Cup!

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